

aturing America's Fighting Nemesis of Crime

The BLACK NO. 14 **TERROR**



Featuring America's Fighting Nemesis of Crime

10¢ *The* **BLACK** NO. 14
TERROR



New ENLARGEMENT 3¢

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 inches if You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1430, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1430, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Name
Address
City State

Color of Hair

Color of Eyes

FOUNTAIN PEN Lever filling action. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes at 25c each, as per free gift catalog.



GIVEN AWAY

CHOICE OF Valuable GIFTS

It's easy as can be—hardly any work at all—yet right away, almost like magic, you've earned your choice of dozens of valuable gifts, all pictured and described in our new, free gift catalog. Yes, sir, all you do is tell friends, neighbors and relatives about nationally used Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner that is needed in every home to save dry cleaning bills. Every box is worth 25c each. You just send us the money collected for each box sold and get your pick of premiums promptly.

Thousands of boys, girls, women and men are earning cash or valuable gifts such as games (dart board with darts, Monopoly, etc.), valuable rings, bracelets, lockets, footballs, etc., this easy way, as explained in our gift catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Send no money, just the coupon. We trust you.

Correct for Your Birth Date



BIRTHSTONE

RING Smart, new dainty Sterling Silver Ring Set with sparkling birthstone correct for your month date. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes at 25c each as per catalog.

New Dainty

LOCKET Choice of Dainty Heart Locket or Round Remembrance Locket and Chain. Beautifully embossed. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes at 25c each.



Candid Type CAMERA Uses standard film. Makes clear, sharp snapshots. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

Baseball GAME

Enjoyed by old and young. Dice decides the play for both teams. GIVEN for selling only 1 order of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each.



Indian Style

BRACELET



Beautiful Bracelet for all occasions. GIVEN for selling 1 order as per gift catalog.

Powerful TELESCOPE

Everyone enjoys this Powerful Telescope for spotting planes, hunting and vacations. GIVEN for selling



only 5 boxes of Gold Crown at 25c each as per gift catalog.

HOLSTER SET

Cowboy Outfit. Regular Texas type Pistol and decorated holster with leather belt. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.



Regulation FOOTBALL

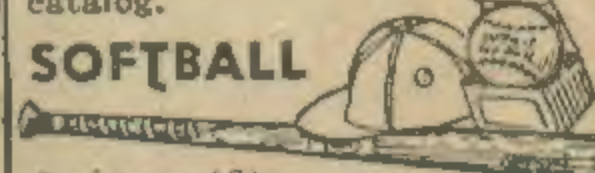
Official size, very tough and sturdy FOOTBALL. GIVEN for selling 1 order as specified in gift cat.

New WALKY-TALKY

Built for action. Gives hours of entertainment. GIVEN for selling only 1 order of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each as per catalog.

SOFTBALL

3-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



CHARM BRACELET

Sterling Silver Charms. Adjustable size. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes at 25c each.



LEATHER BILLFOLD

Full size genuine Leather Billfold. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each as explained in free gift catalog sent with order.



Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-674, Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

Name
Address
City State

GIFT Wanted

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-674, Jefferson, Iowa



WHEN A GROUP OF HARDENED PISTOLEERS GO AFTER A FORTUNE IN GEMS...ANY EXTREME OF VIOLENCE IS POSSIBLE! BUT WHEN THERE'S AN ELEMENT OF MYSTERY ADDED...THE FURTIVE PRESENCE OF A MASTER CRIMINAL...THE BLACK TERROR MUST COMBINE DEDUCTION AND BRAWN FOR A LIGHTNING-PACED ATTACK!

CC-547

IN MAYOR PRANT'S PRIVATE OFFICE...

NOW THAT THE NATIONAL JEWELERS' LEAGUE CONVENTION IS OPENING IN CIVIC AUDITORIUM TOMORROW, THOMSON... I MUST CONGRATULATE YOU FOR ARRANGING IT!

MERE EXPERIENCE! BY OFFERING THE AUDITORIUM RENT-FREE...WE'RE GIVING THIS TOWN A MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF PUBLICITY!

THEN TOO...THE AUDITORIUM IS BURGLAR-PROOF. WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH ONE OF THE MOST VALUABLE EXHIBITIONS OF GEMS EVER ASSEMBLED!

YOU'RE RIGHT! EVEN IF THE BRONZE DOORS COULD BE FORCED...EACH ENTRANCE AND WINDOW IS EQUIPPED WITH AN ELECTRONIC ALARM!





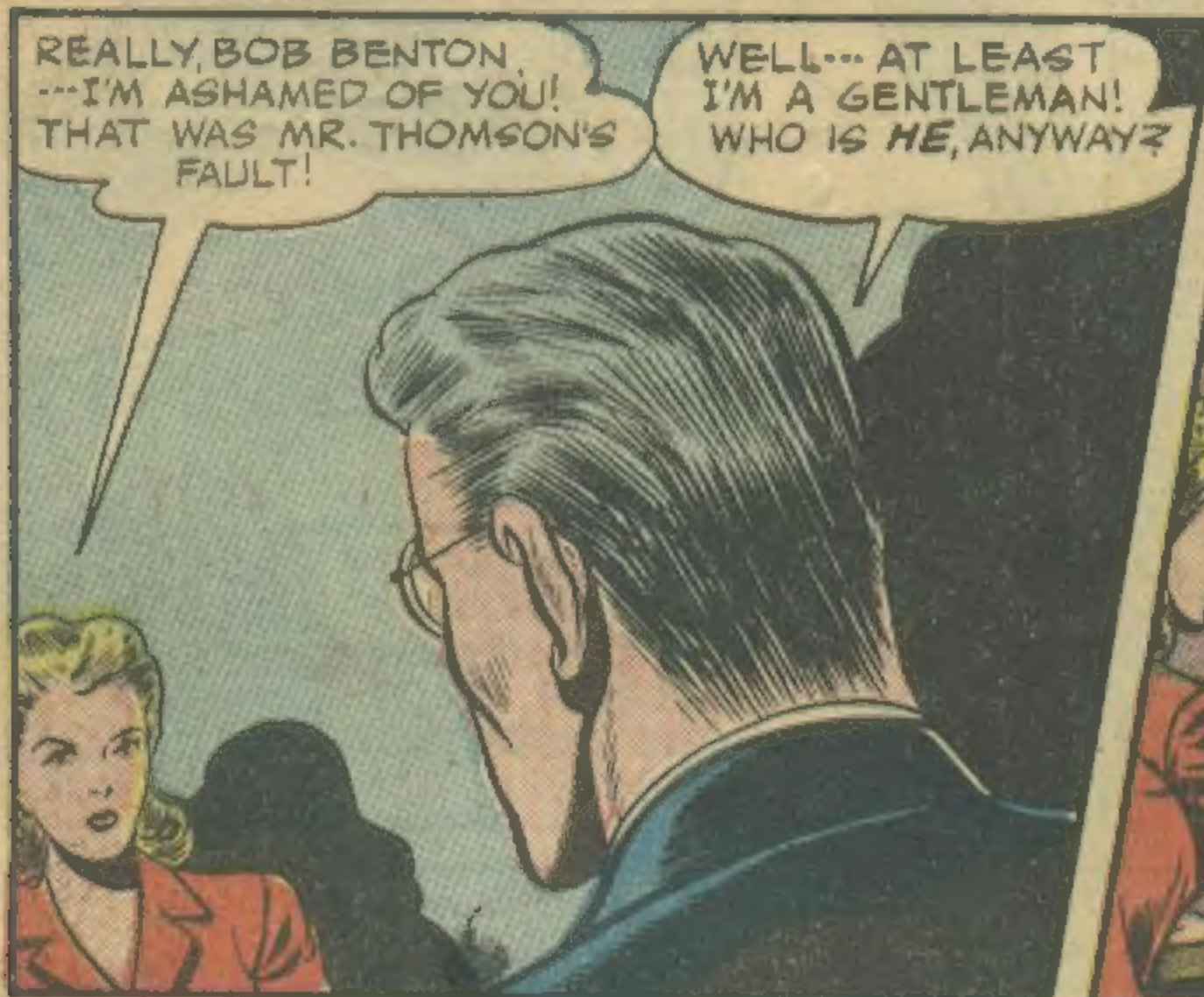
I'VE A LOT OF LAST-MINUTE DETAILS, MR. BRANT! SEE YOU AT THE CONVENTION!

HI, JEAN! WHAT'S NEW?



OOPS! I'M VERY SORRY!

YOU DIM-WIT! CAN'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING?



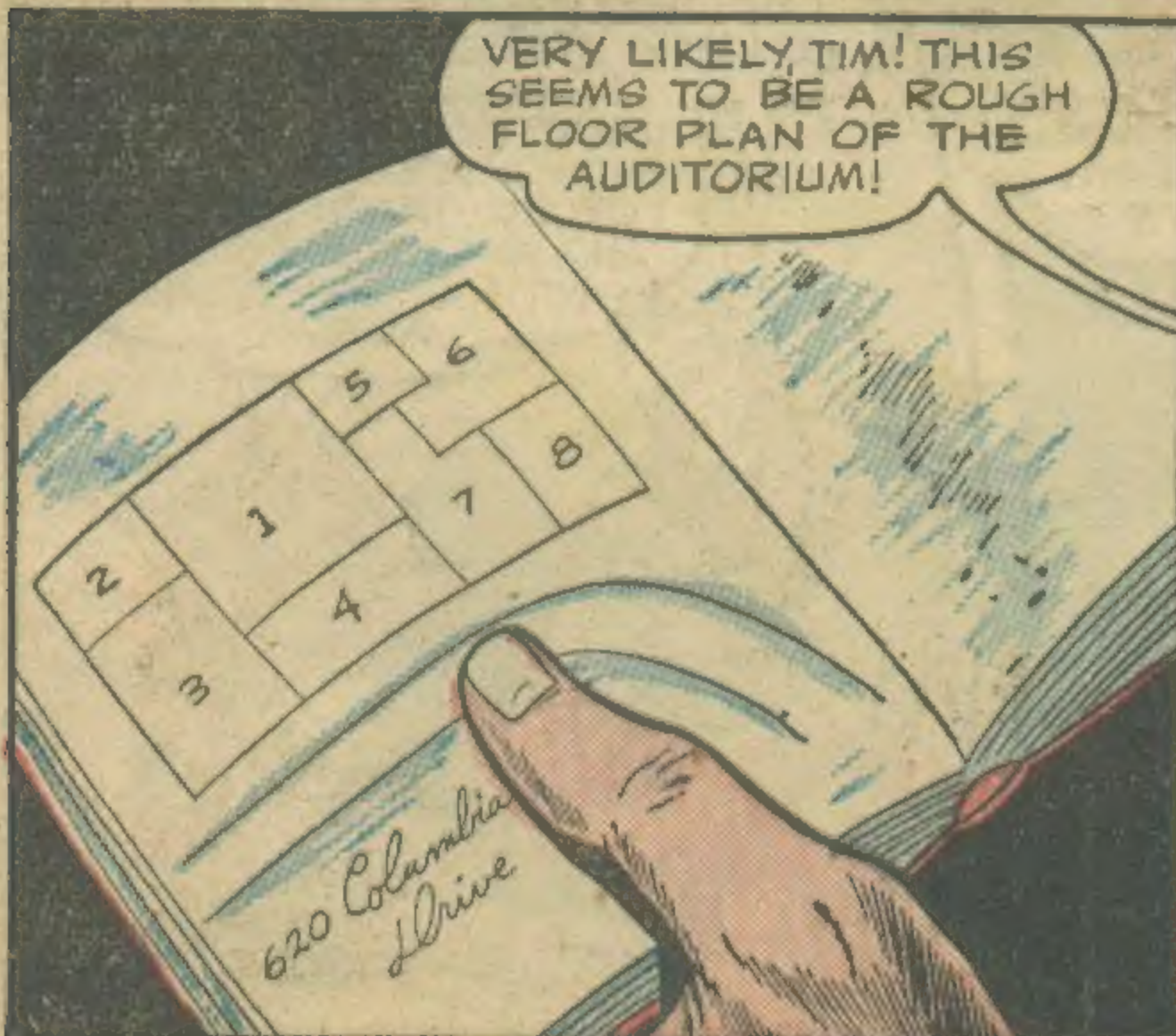
REALLY, BOB BENTON, ---I'M ASHAMED OF YOU! THAT WAS MR. THOMSON'S FAULT!

WELL... AT LEAST I'M A GENTLEMAN! WHO IS HE, ANYWAY?



JUST ONE MORE MAN WHO **DOES** THINGS! MR. THOMSON IS THE GUIDING SPIRIT OF THAT JEWELERS' CONVENTION!

LOOK! I'LL BET HE DROPPED THIS!



VERY LIKELY, TIM! THIS SEEMS TO BE A ROUGH FLOOR PLAN OF THE AUDITORIUM!

I'M **SURE** MR. THOMSON WILL NEED THIS, BOB! YOU'LL PROBABLY FIND HIM AT THIS ADDRESS--- 620 COLUMBIA DRIVE!

ALL RIGHT---I'LL PLAY ERRAND-BOY! BUT NOT UNTIL **AFTER** I'VE FINISHED MY EXPERIMENT WITH HYDROCHLORIDE DERIVATIVES!



CATER...IN BOB'S SHOP...

HYDROCHLORIC ACID REACTS VERY STRONGLY ON CERTAIN ELEMENTS, TIM---GOLD, FOR EXAMPLE!



SUDDENLY...

NICE TO FIND YOU IN, BENTON! WE WANT THAT NOTEBOOK OF THOMSON'S!

NOTEBOOK? I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST NOTION OF WHAT YOU MEAN!



DON'T HAND ME THAT! DO WE GET IT OR NOT?

MAYBE HE MEANS THIS, BOB!



ANYWAY... I'LL BET HE'S STUCK WITH IT!

SO THE LITTLE MAN WANTS TO MAKE FUNNY, EH?



FIRST TIME I'VE KNOWN THAT STUFF TO WORK ON RATS, TIM!

BLAZES! GIVE ME A HAND, FOOLS---BEFORE I KNOCK MYSELF GROGGY!





WE HAVEN'T TURNED ON THE HEAT YET, MUGS!

BUT IT'S A LOT OF FUN WARMING UP, EH?



MIGHTY SERIOUS ...NOT GETTING THAT NOTE-BOOK!

YEAH? I'M NOT RISKING MY GUN ARM FOR ANYTHING!

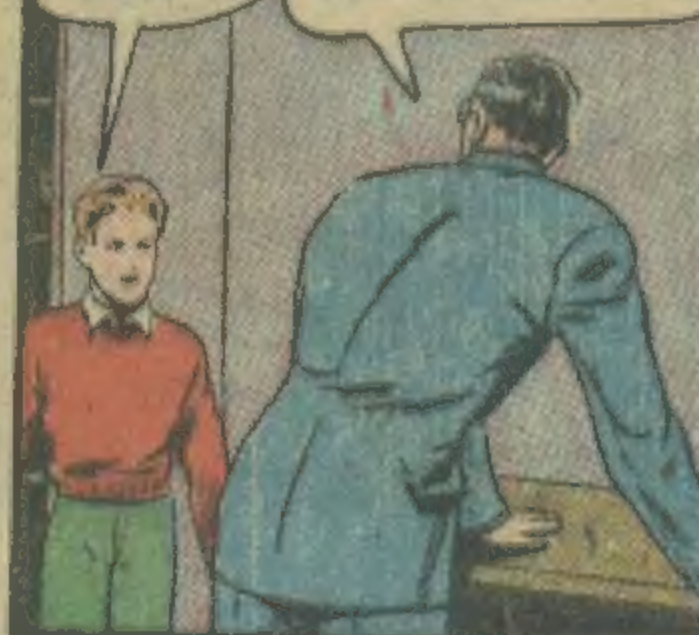


SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

I'M ALL RIGHT! THE IMPORTANT

GOSH! WE'RE LUCKY THAT WAS A SMALL BOTTLE OF ACETONE, BOB!

...HOW DID THOSE HEELS KNOW WE HAD THE NOTEBOOK?



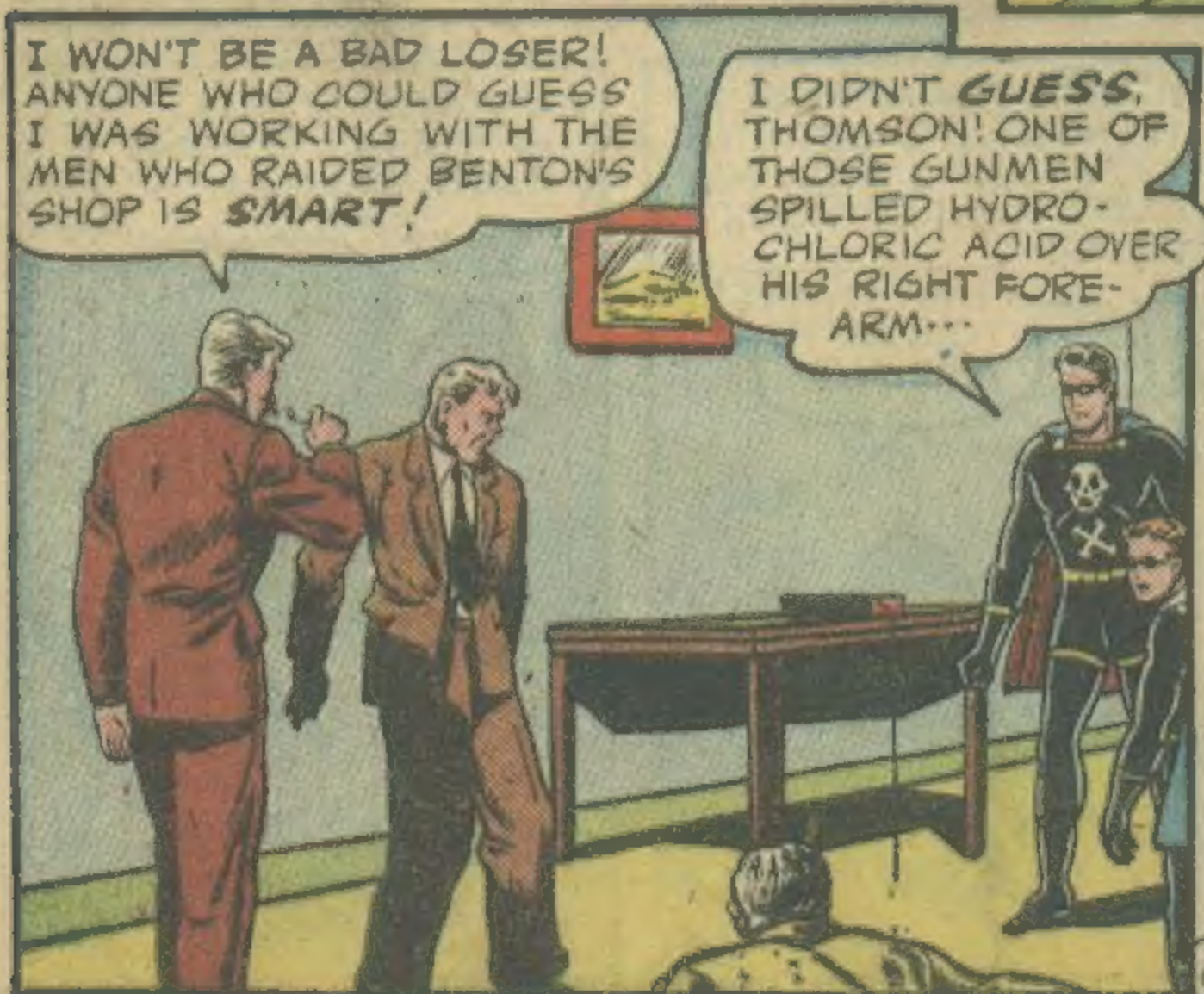
JEAN IS THE ONLY PERSON FROM WHOM THEY COULD HAVE FOUND OUT! I'D BETTER CALL HER IMMEDIATELY!

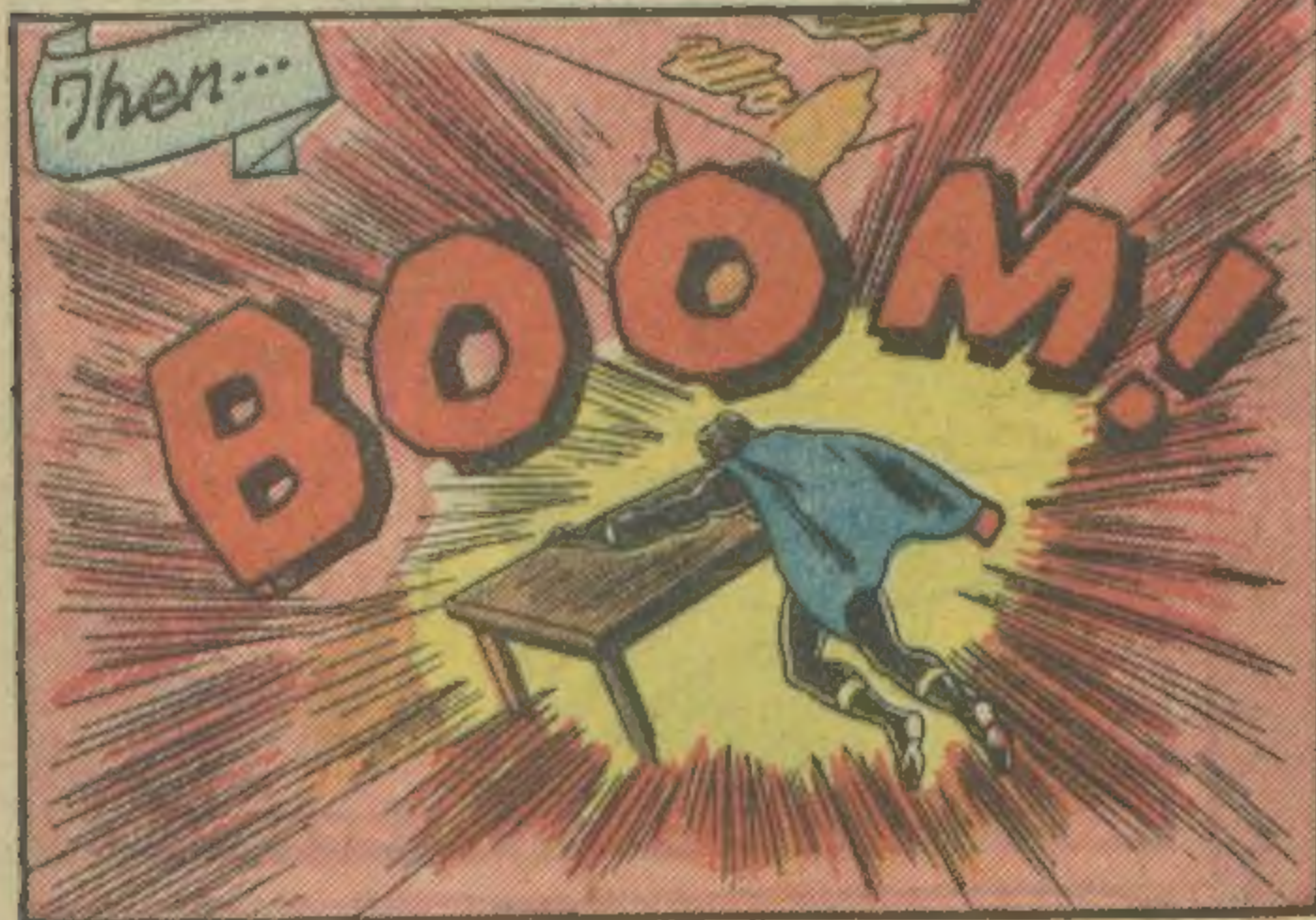
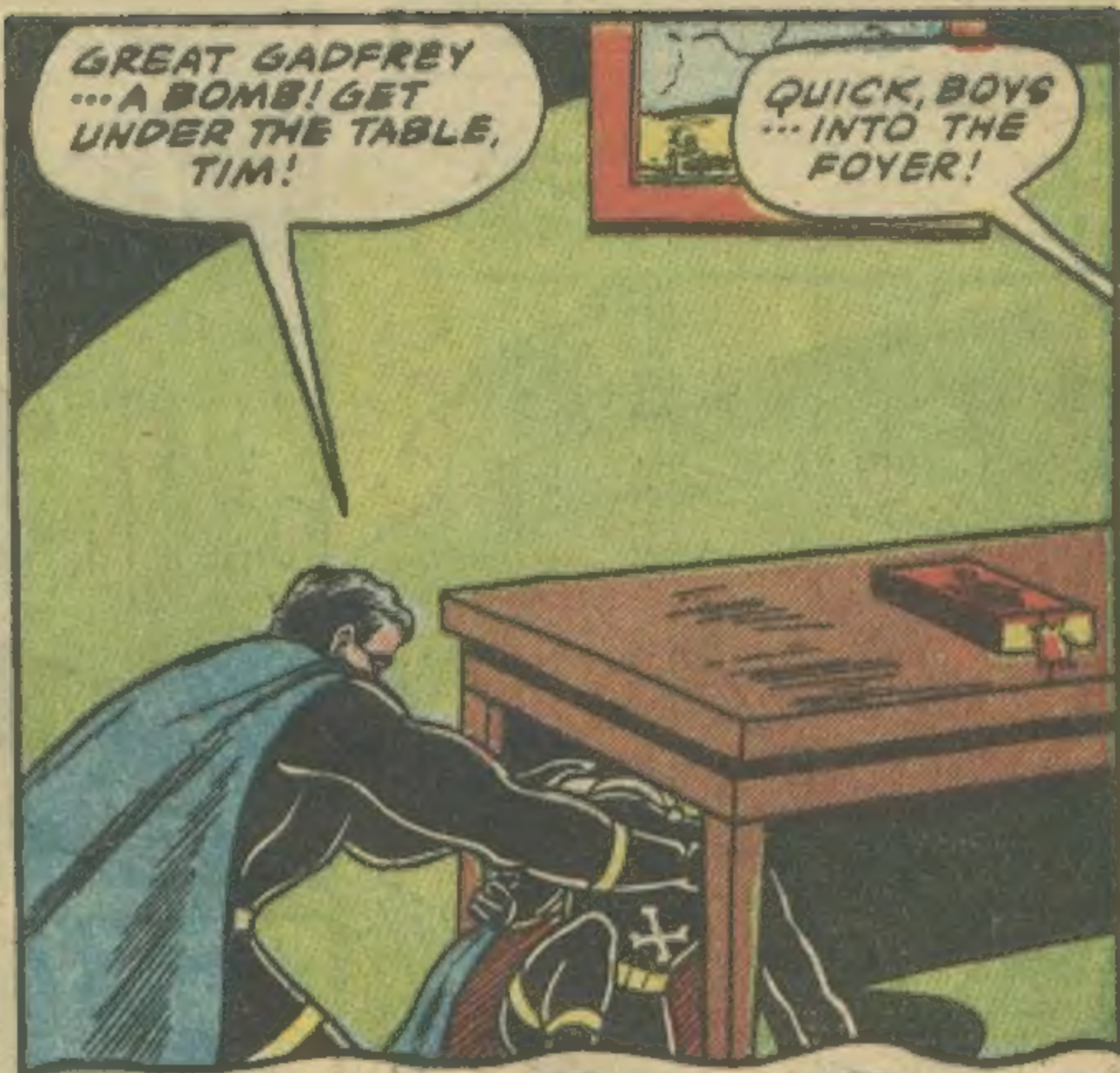
OF COURSE NOTHING'S WRONG! BY THE WAY, BOB... MR. THOMSON PHONED ABOUT HIS NOTEBOOK! I WAS OUT AT THE TIME... BUT HE LEFT A NUMBER FOR ME TO CALL BACK!

AND YOU TOLD HIM I HAD IT, EH? WHAT WAS THAT NUMBER?









Then...with undeniable power...

Now...if we get to the auditorium soon enough...I think we'll find another surprise waiting!



Front doors seem intact, anyway!

Of course! But if we go around to the side of the building...to where that "street" appears on the diagram...

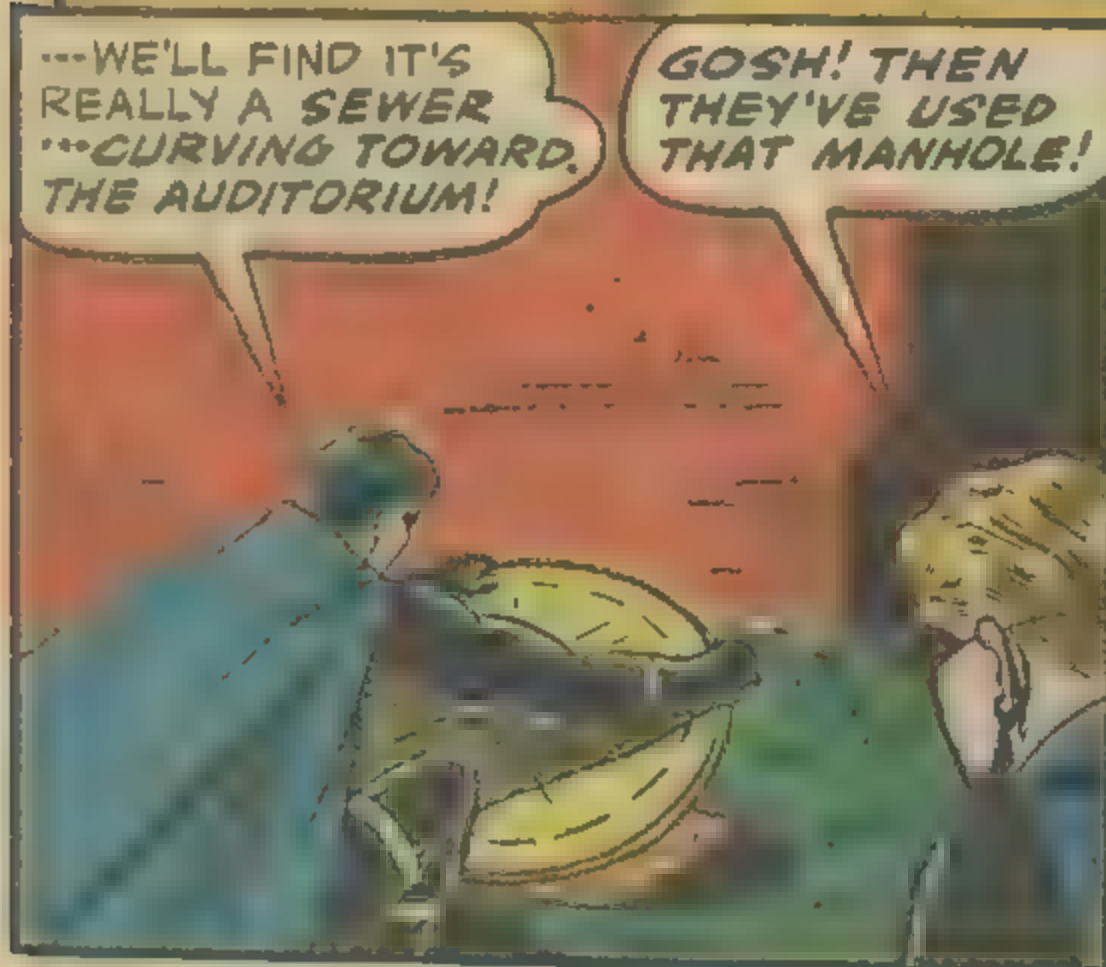


Jeeppers! That sewer gas makes me woozy!

I feel it too! Whatever happens next...we'd better deal with it within five minutes!

...we'll find it's really a sewer...curving toward the auditorium!

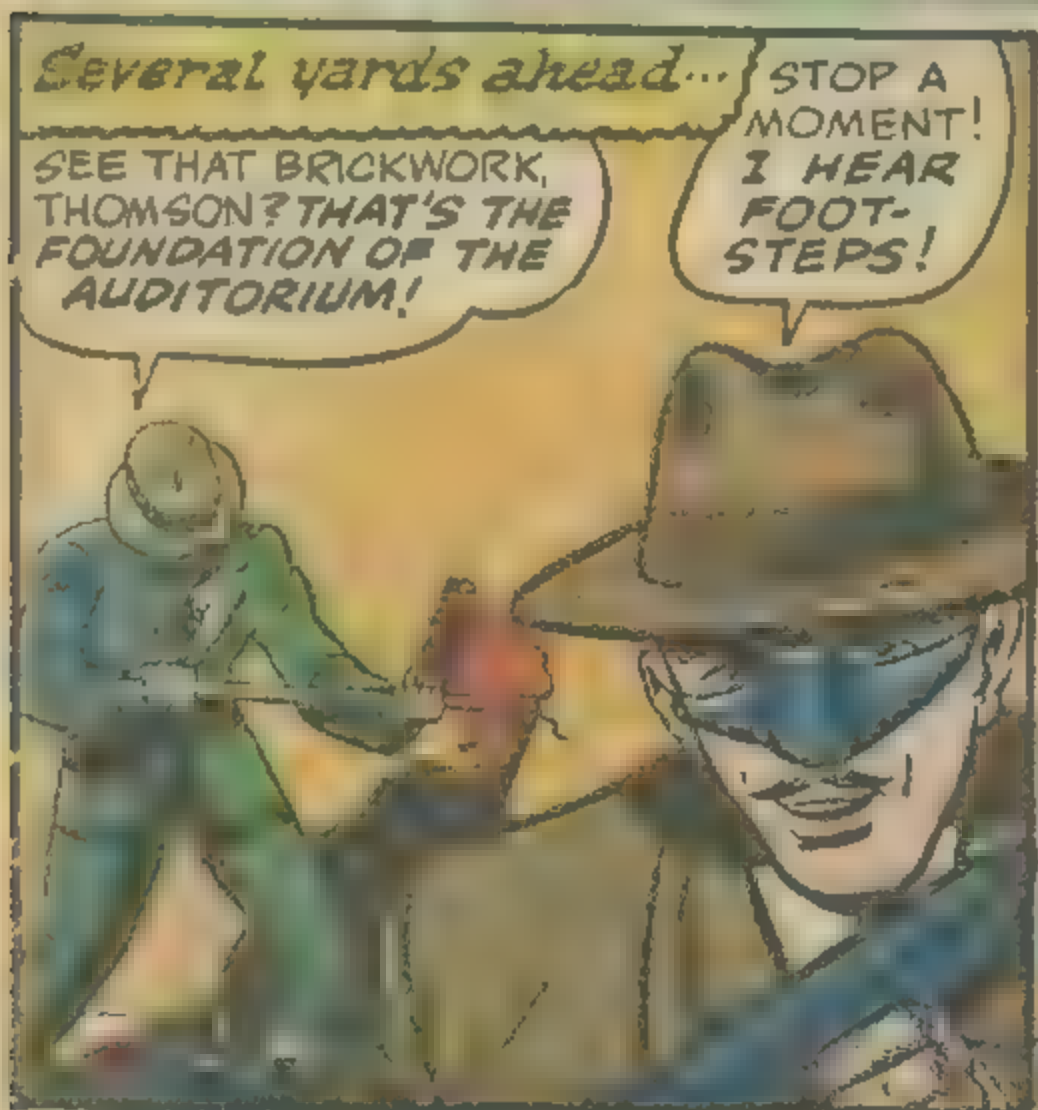
Gosh! Then they've used that manhole!



Several yards ahead...

See that brickwork, Thomson? That's the foundation of the auditorium!

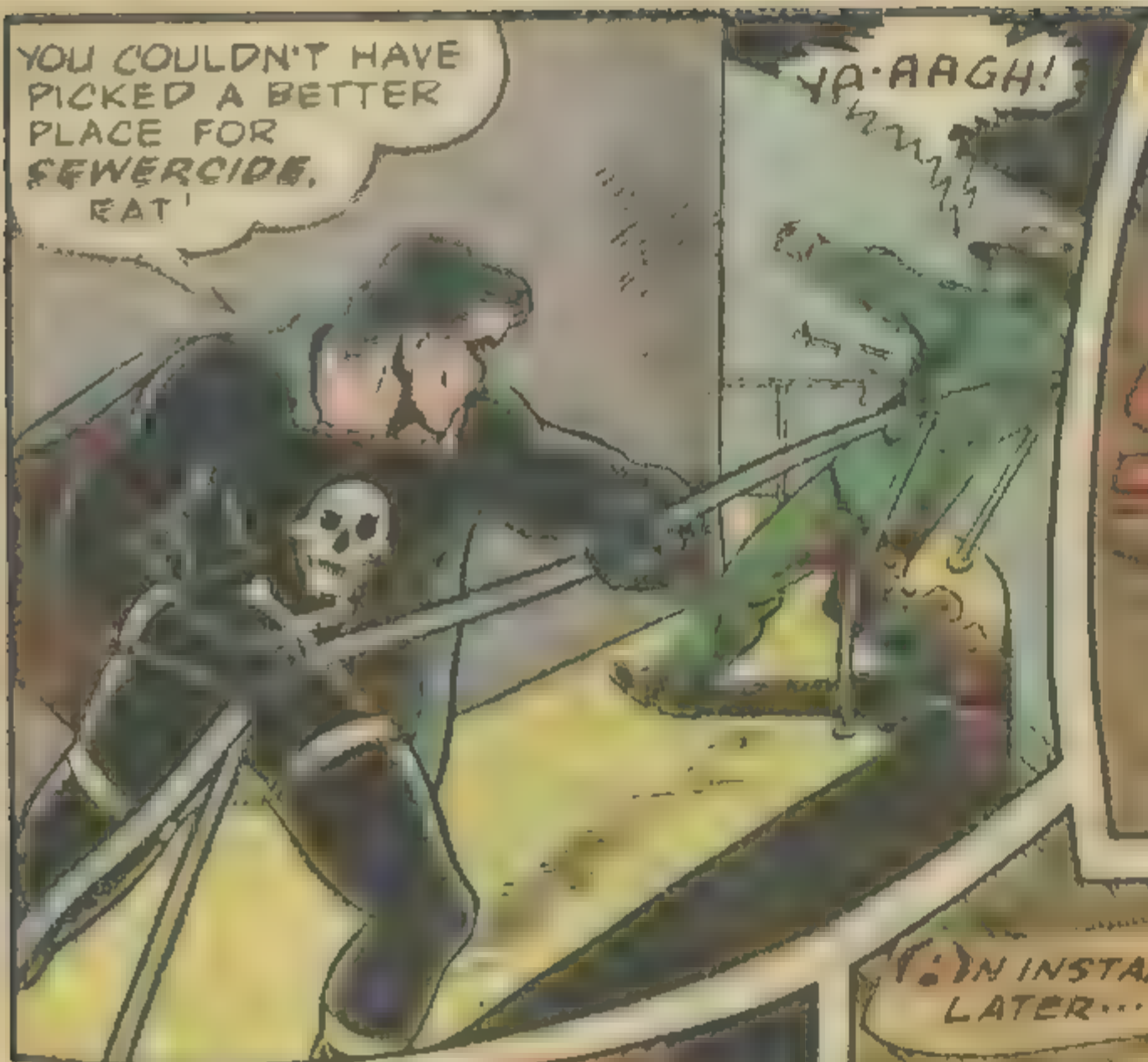
Stop a moment! I hear foot-steps!



The black terror! By thunder...I won't be stopped now!

I didn't have to guess this time either, Thomson...because you're right in your element!

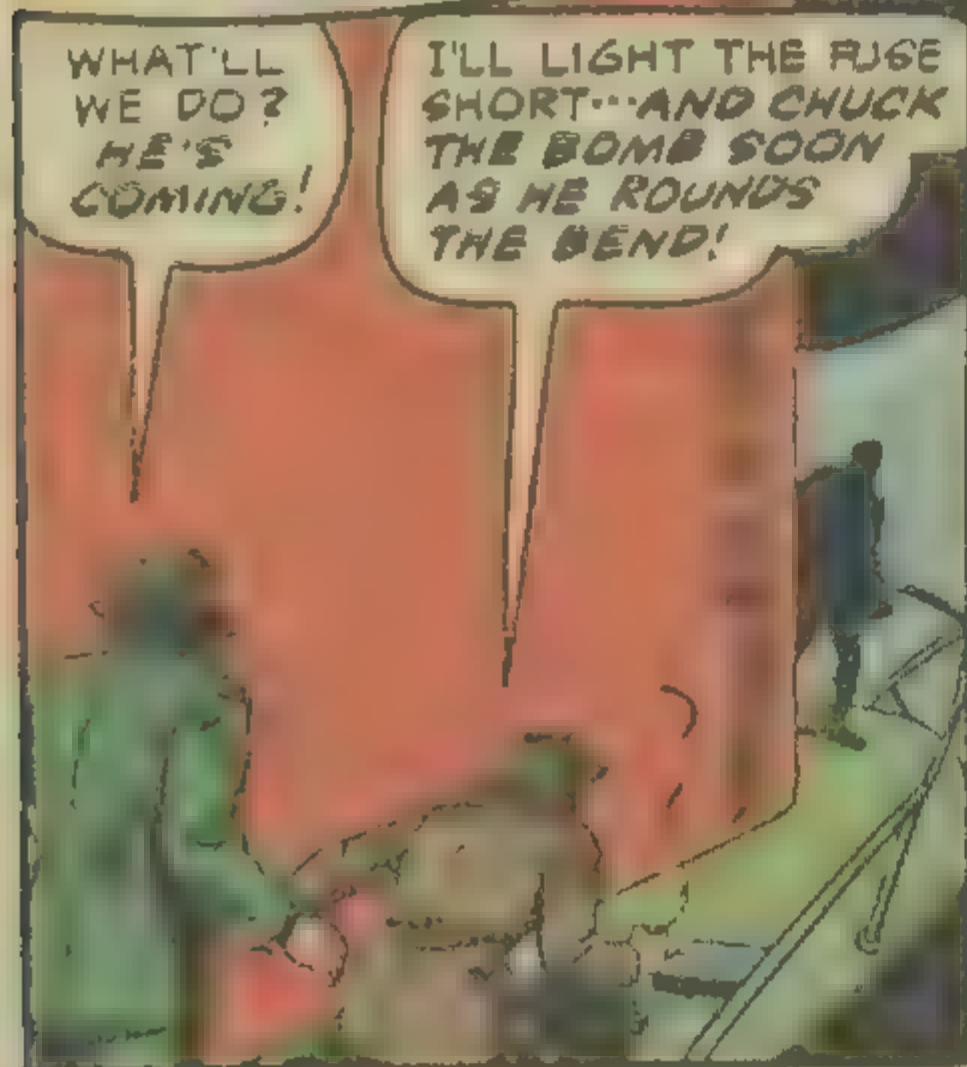




JA-AAGH!



IN INSTANT
LATER...



I'LL LIGHT THE FUSE
SHORT...AND CHUCK
THE BOMB SOON
AS HE ROUNDS
THE BEND!



BOOM!



TIM...I THINK
WE CAN TAKE IT
EASY FROM HERE
ON IT!



YOU'RE LUCKY YOU'RE
THERE, THOMSON...
INSTEAD OF WITH
A BUNCH OF TWERPS
WHO DIDN'T KNOW
SEWER GAS IS
COMBUSTIBLE!

Next morning...
THERE'S NO DISPUTING
IT, BOB BENTON...THAT
MAN IS SIMPLY
STUPENDOUS!

DON'T I RATE A LITTLE
CREDIT? IF IT WEREN'T
FOR MY EXPERIMENT
WITH HYDROCHLORIDE
...THE BLACK TERROR
WOULDN'T HAVE
SUSPECTED THOMSON!

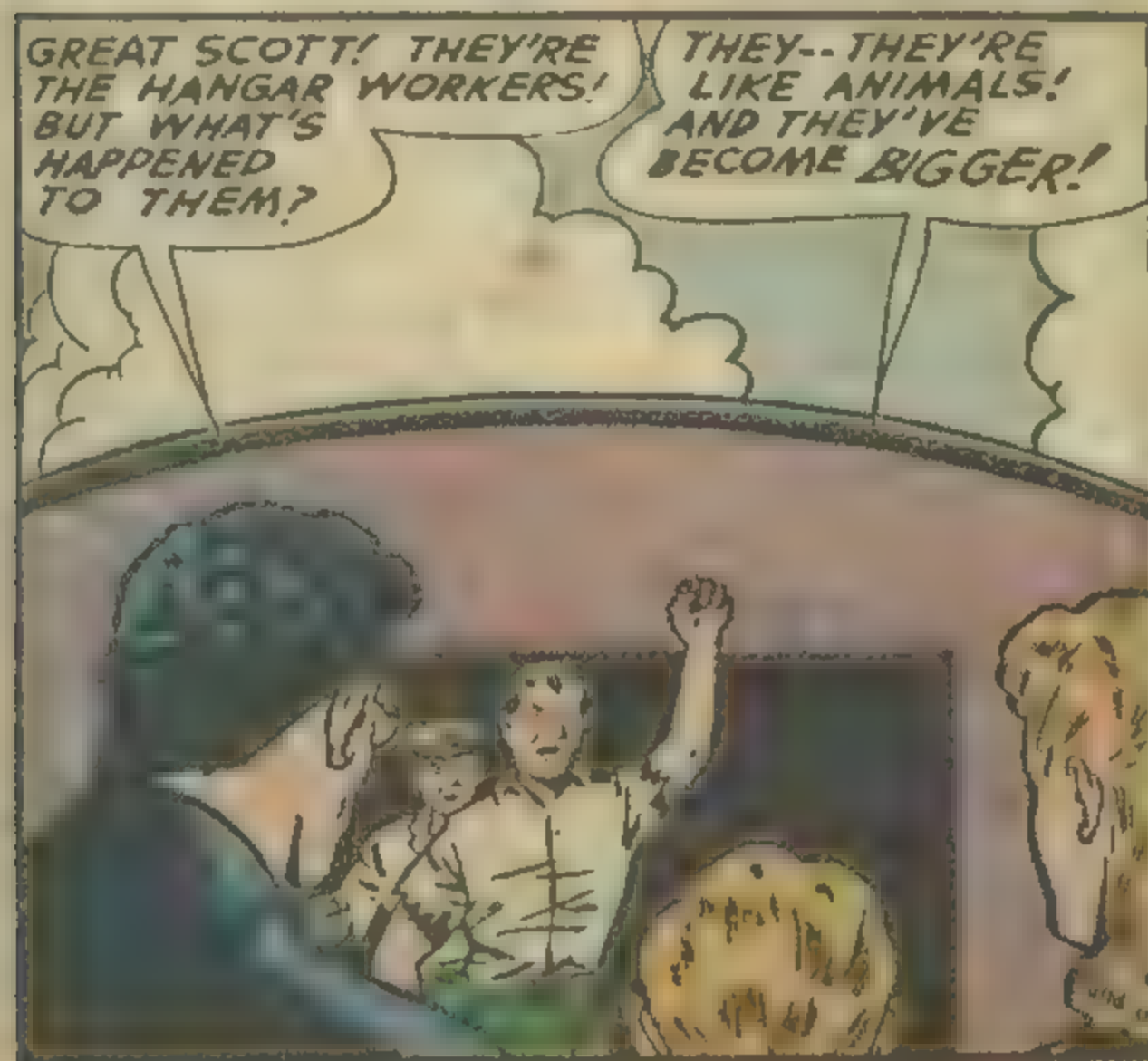
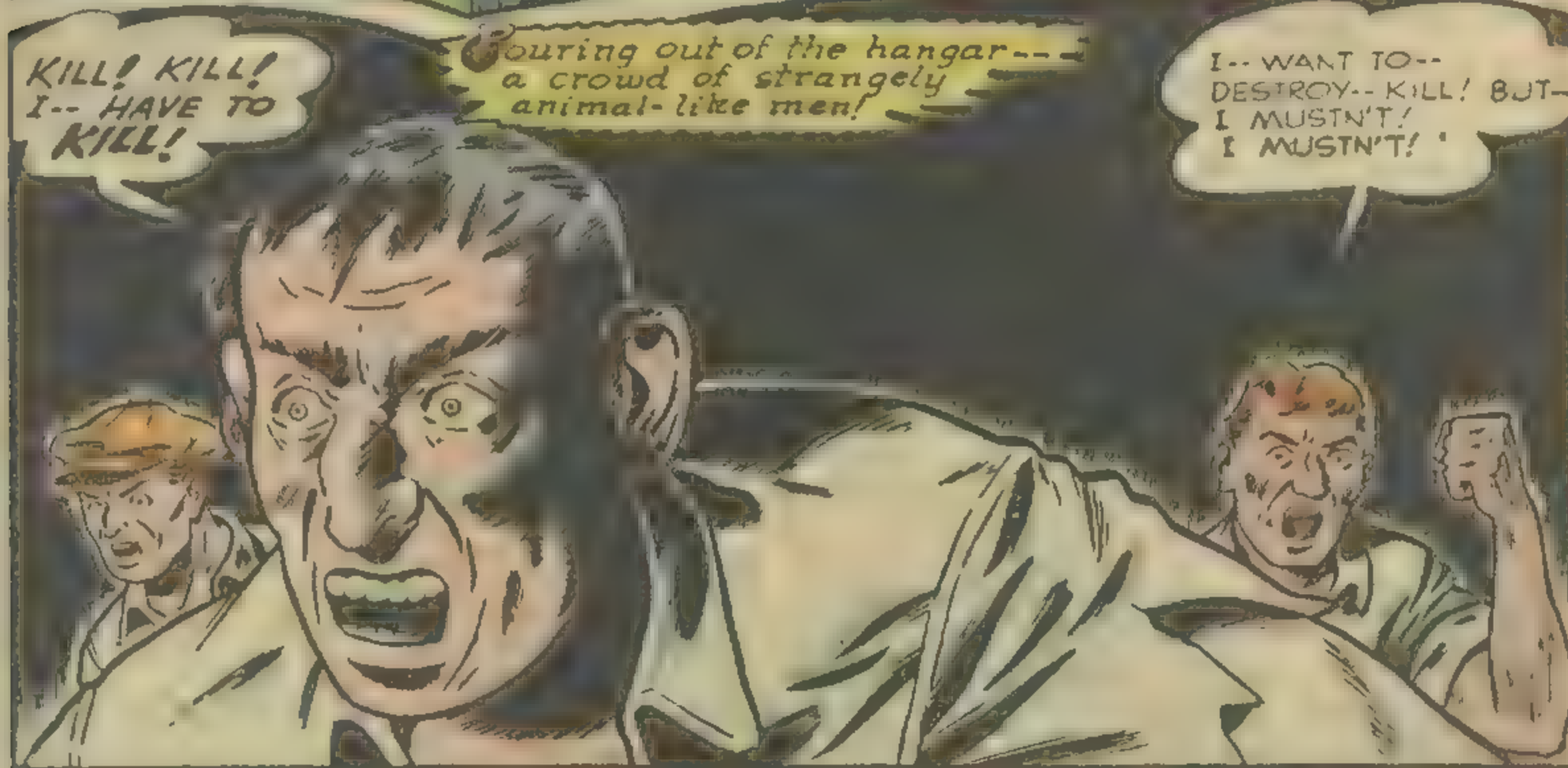
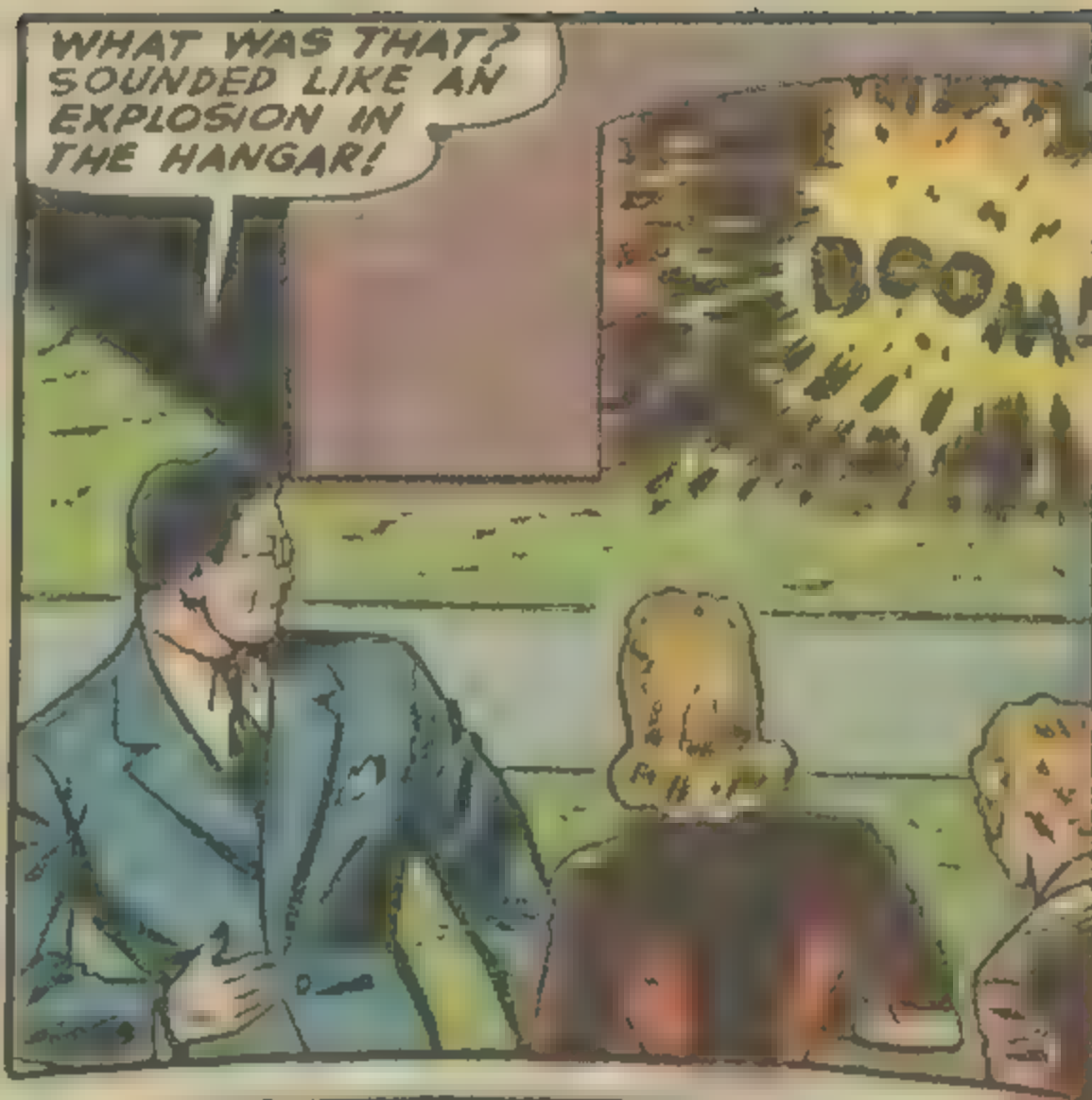
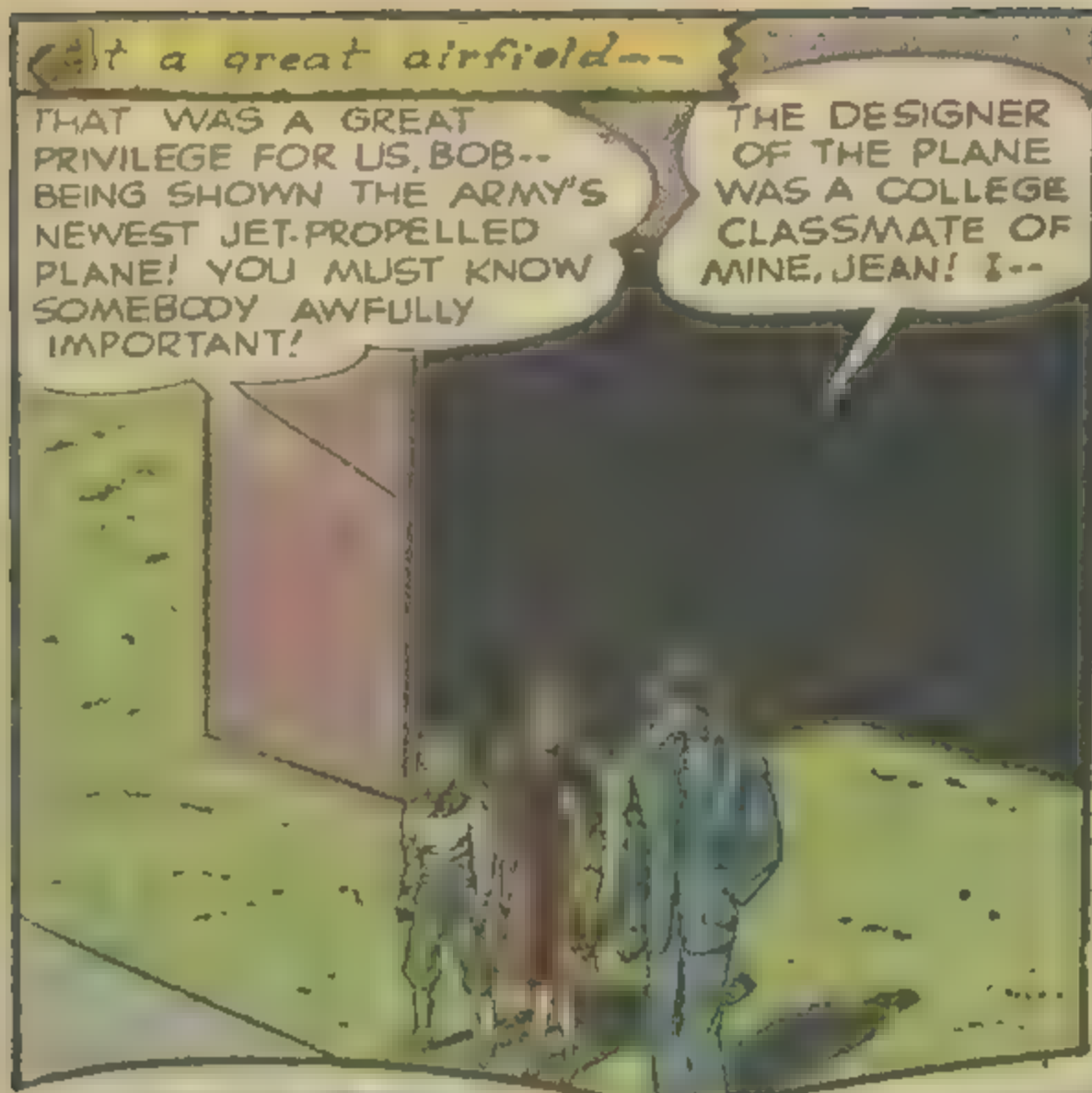


THE DAILY GLOBE
BLACK TERROR
SAVES MILLION-
DOLLAR EXHIBIT

THE BLACK TERROR AND TIM
SWEEP INTO ANOTHER FAST-PACED
ADVENTURE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!

THE BLACK TERROR...
MIGHTY BATTLER AGAINST ALL
EVIL! MANY TIMES IN HIS THRILL-PAKED
CAREER HAS HE FACED DEATH, DEADLY
DANGER...AND ONLY NOW DOES A STRANGE
STORY EMERGE FROM THE ANNALS OF WAR
SECRETS, TELLING HOW BOB BENTON...ALIAS
THE BLACK TERROR...MET AND
CONQUERED A DESPERATE JAPANESE
CHALLENGE, AND EASED THE PATH
TO FINAL ALLIED VICTORY!





Behind the hangar--

THIS CALLS
FOR THE
BLACK
TERROR!

-- AND HIS
TERROR
TWIN!

YOU WERE
IN THE HANGAR,
CAPTAIN! WHAT
HAPPENED?

THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION--
A TIME BOMB MUST HAVE
BEEN PLANTED INSIDE! THE
EXPLOSION GAVE OFF A
WEIRD BLUE LIGHT--AND
IT TRANSFORMED
EVERYONE IN
THE PLACE!

HELP!

I WAS JUST GOING
OUT, SO IT DIDN'T
AFFECT ME! I--

JUMPING JUPITER!
THAT'S JEAN'S VOICE!
C'MON, TIM!!

CAN'T--
HELP MYSELF!
GOT TO-- KILL!

I KNOW YOU'RE NOT
YOURSELF--AND I'M
SORRY TO HAVE TO DO
THIS, BUT--

THEY'RE
TEARING
THAT PLANE
APART! COME ON,
TIM--WE'VE GOT
TO STOP THEM!

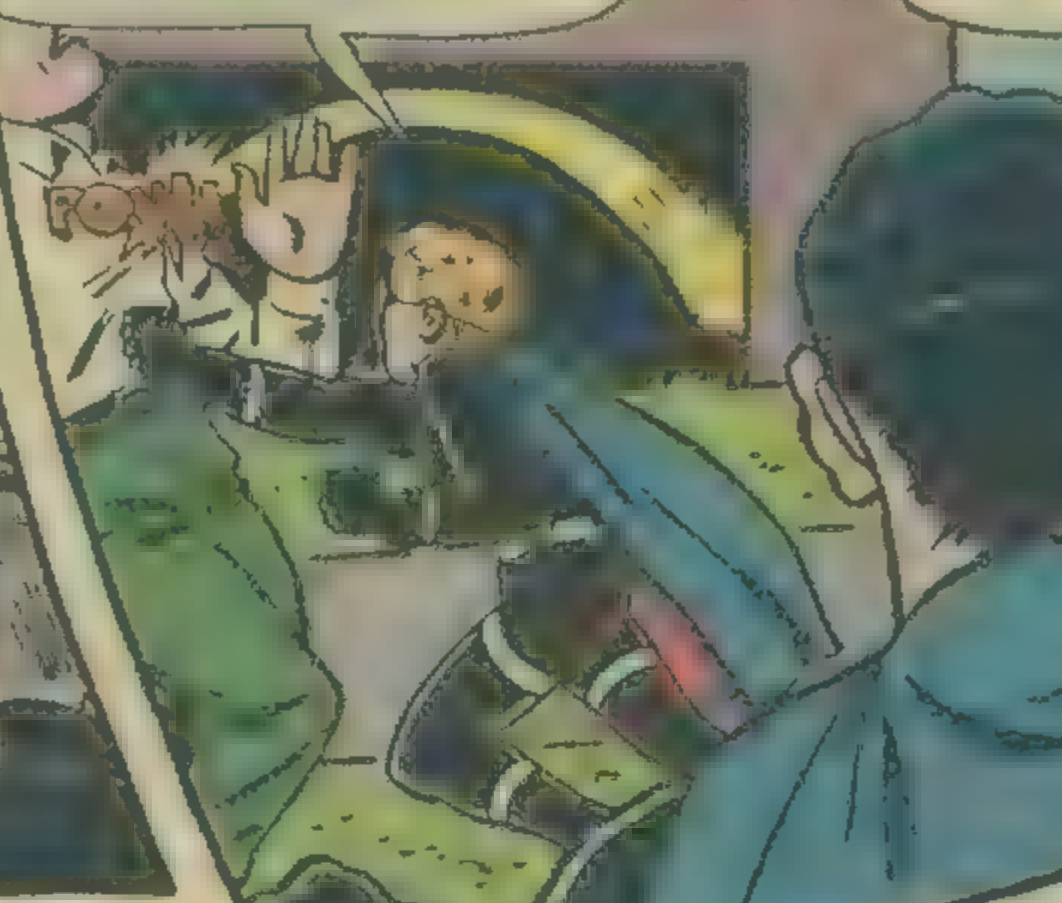
I HATE TO DO THIS, MY FRIEND!

THIS IS ONE TIME SOCKING SOMEBODY REALLY HURTS ME MORE THAN IT DOES HIM!



Driving the crazed men back--

WE HAVE TO FIND SOME WAY OF PENNING THESE FELLOWS IN UNTIL SOMETHING CAN BE DONE TO BRING 'EM BACK TO NORMAL!



THAT OLD RAILROAD BRIDGE! THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!



WE'LL TEAR UP THE RAILS--
UGH!

WE'D BETTER WORK FAST-- BEFORE THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO DO ANY MORE DAMAGE!

--AND FIX UP A PEN THAT'LL HOLD THOSE BOYS AS LONG AS NECESSARY!



With the maddened workers safely enclosed--

GUESS IT'S TIME FOR US TO PUT THE TERROR TWINS BACK ON THE SHELF AGAIN FOR A WHILE! WE CAN PROBABLY FIND OUT MORE AS ORDINARY CIVILIANS!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT CAUSED THAT EXPLOSION! WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AROUND INSIDE THE HANGAR!

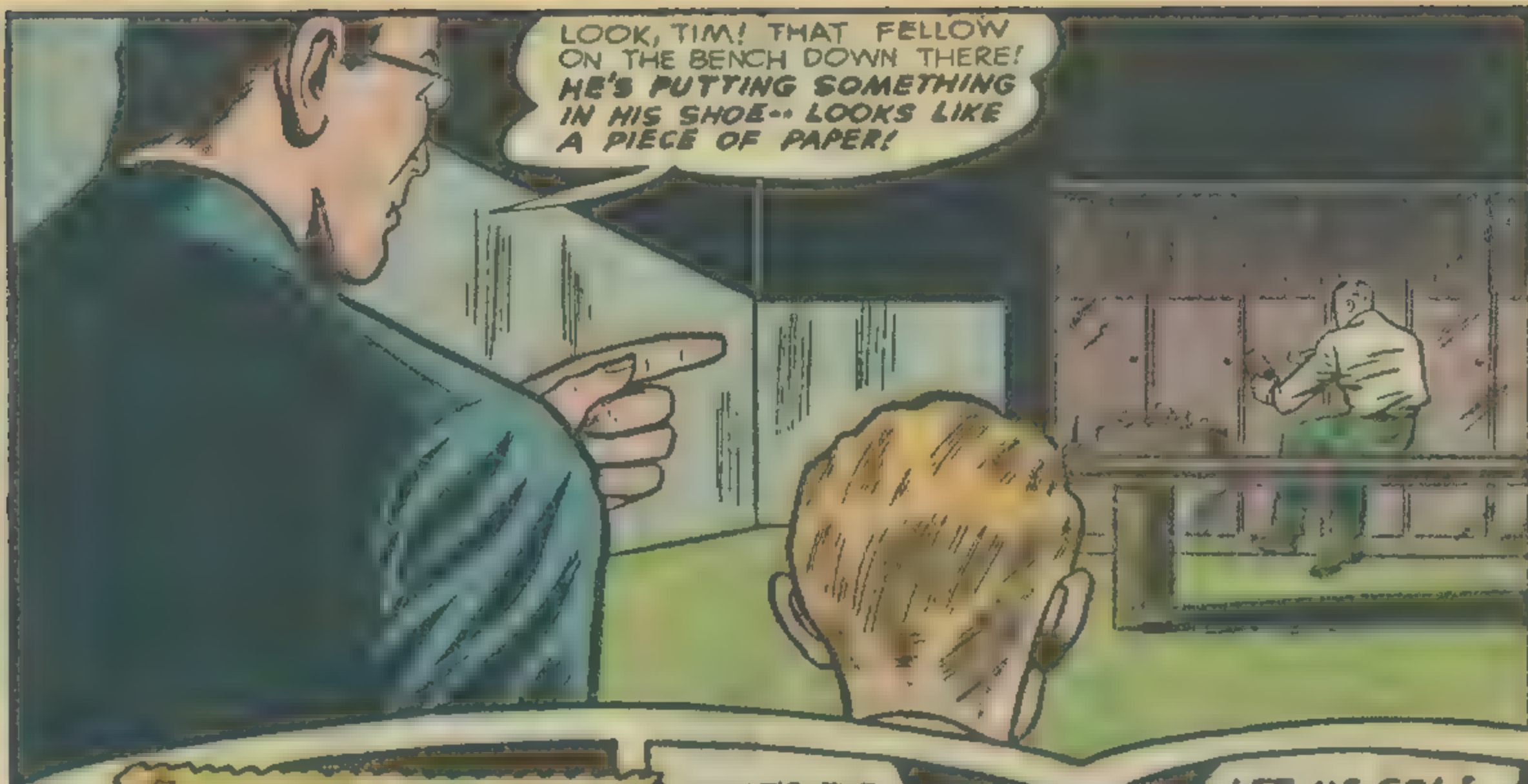


Inside the hangar--

SEEMS TO BE NOTHING UNUSUAL IN HERE! I WONDER--

THE PLANS FOR THE NEW JET-PLANE-- THEY'RE MISSING! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THEM!!





LOOK, TIM! THAT FELLOW
ON THE BENCH DOWN THERE!
HE'S PUTTING SOMETHING
IN HIS SHOE-- LOOKS LIKE
A PIECE OF PAPER!

As Bob and Tim approach--

HE'S
RUNNING
AWAY!



THAT'S A
GUILTY
CONSCIENCE,
IF I EVER SAW
ONE! LET'S
GET HIM, TIM!

WHAT'S THE
HURRY, PAL?
GOING TO
A FIRE?

TAKE OFF
HIS SHOE,
BOB!

LET ME GO! I
DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING!



search of the man's
clothing reveals--

HERE'S AN
ADDRESS-- BUT
THERE'S NOTHING
TO INDICATE
WHAT IT'S FOR!

THIS BIRD WON'T DO
ANY TALKING-- THAT'S
OBVIOUS! WE'LL HAVE
TO TURN HIM OVER TO
THE AUTHORITIES!

THE
JET-PLANE
PLANS!



Later, in Bob Benton's drug store--

THIS ADDRESS--
WE'LL HAVE TO--

BOB!.. TIM! WHAT HAPPENED TO
YOU TWO? I WAS ALMOST KILLED
AT THE AIRFIELD! THE BLACK
TERROR SAVED MY LIFE!

YEAH, WE HEARD
ABOUT IT, JEAN!
BUT THIS ADDRESS
IS WHAT CONCERNS
US NOW! IT MAY
HAVE SOMETHING TO
DO WITH WHAT
HAPPENED INSIDE
THE HANGAR!

HMM-- 526 BURTON PLACE--
WELL, I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT
NOW, SO I CAN'T STICK
AROUND! SEE YOU
TWO LATER!

BOB IS TOO TIMID
TO DO ANYTHING
ABOUT THAT SABOTAGE
PLOT--BUT I'M NOT!
I'M GOING TO PAY A
VISIT TO 526 BURTON
PLACE!

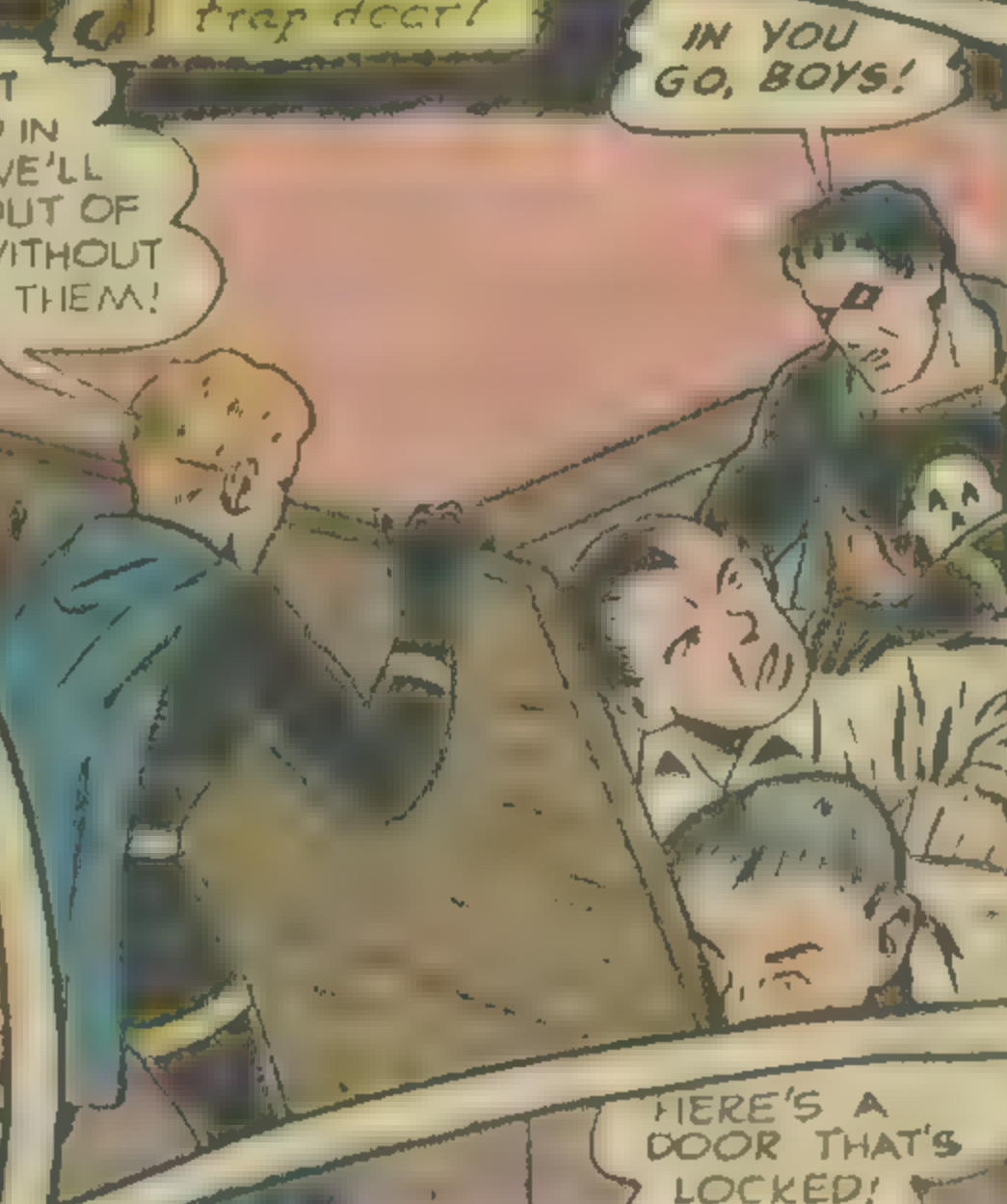
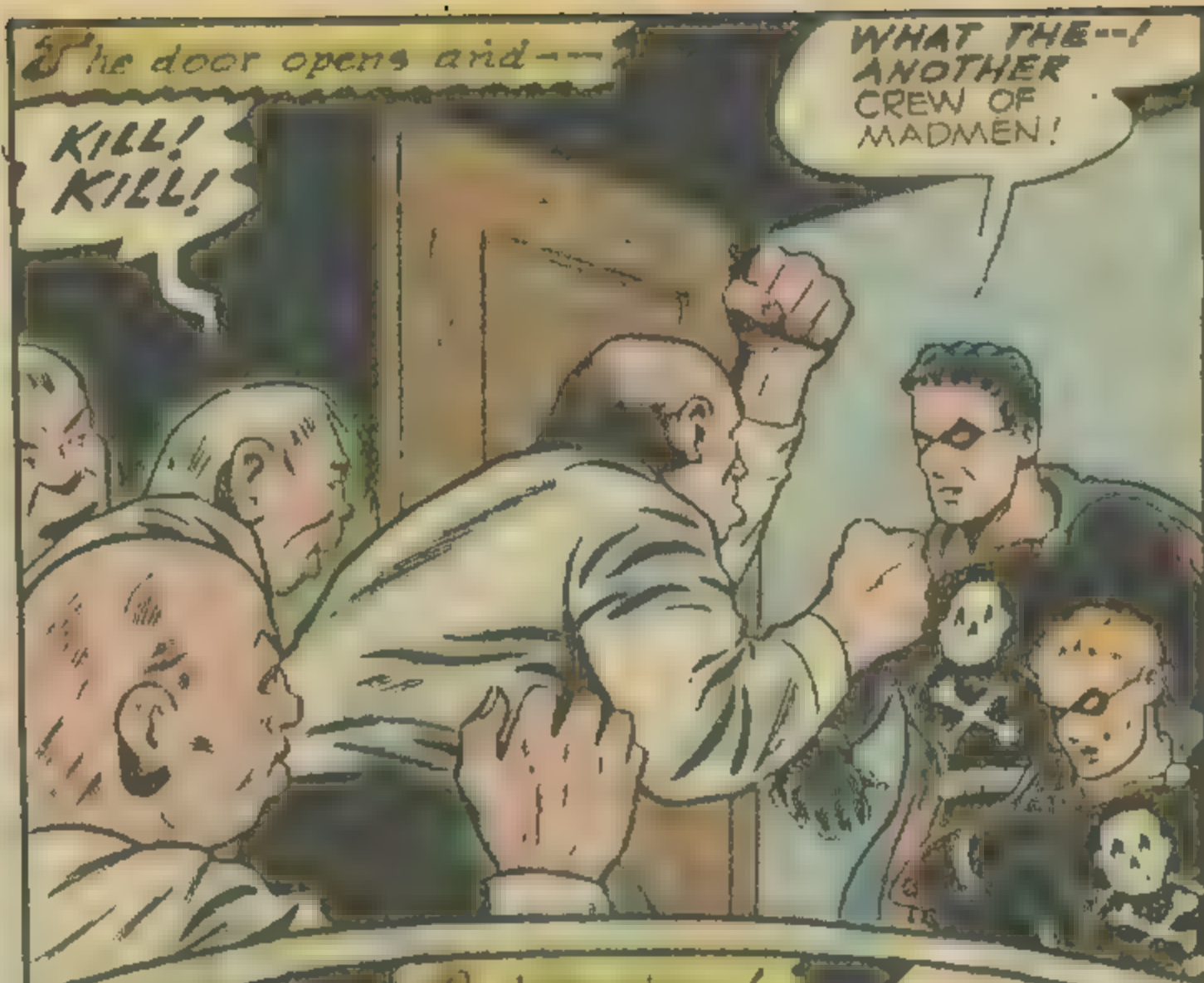
COME ON, TIM!
IT'S TIME THE
TERROR TWINS
WENT INTO
ACTION
AGAIN!

But in the back of
the house --

THIS IS THE PLACE! I'LL GO
AROUND TO THE BACK AND
SEE IF I CAN GET IN WITHOUT
BEING NOTICED!

LOOKIN' FER SOMETHIN',
SISTER? PUT UP YER HANDS
AND GET INSIDE! WE DON'T
LIKE SNOOPERS!

I-- I'M NOT!
I WAS
JUST--

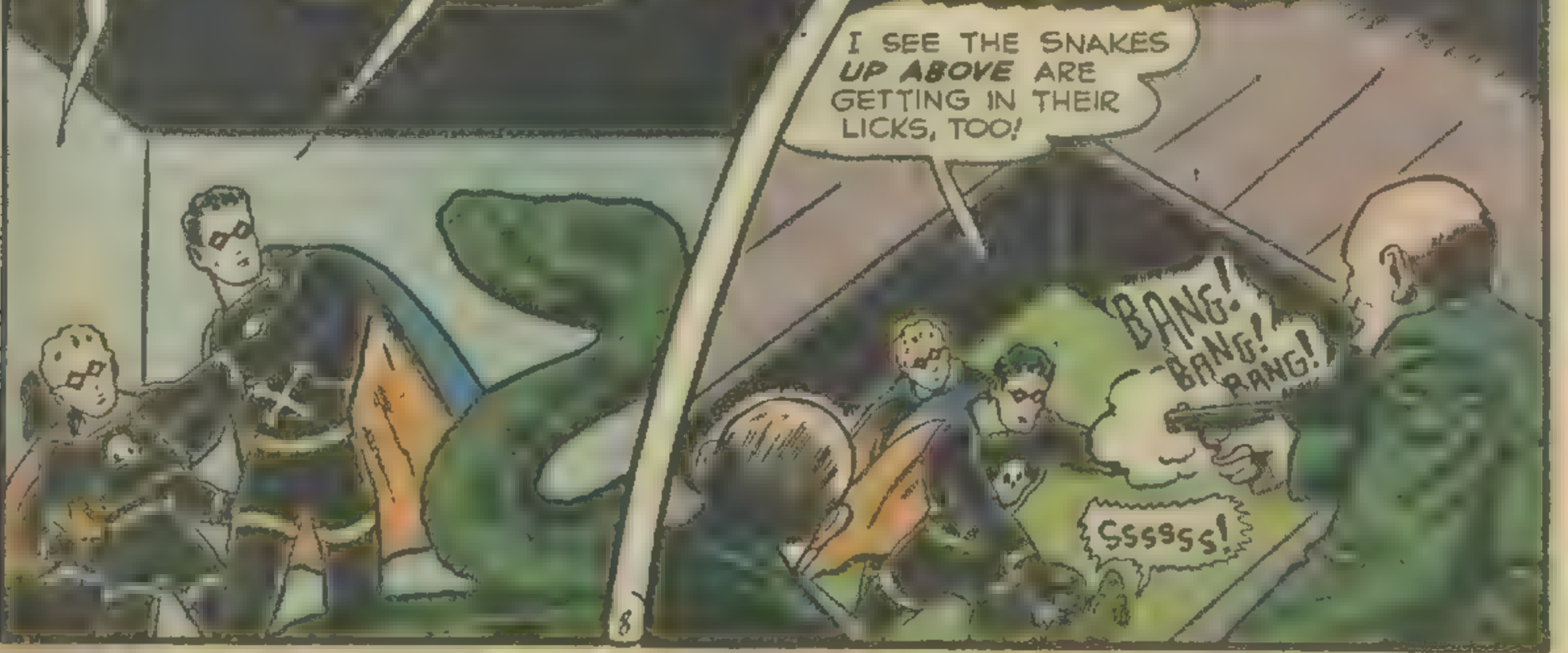




YOU WILL NOT FIND THAT SO EASY, MR. HONORABLE BLACK TERROR! DR. SAMOTO PREPARES FOR EVERY POSSIBILITY!



SNAKES! WATCH OUT, TIM! THEY'RE BOA CONSTRUCTORS!



The sabotage gang closes in--

I SEE THE SNAKES UP ABOVE ARE GETTING IN THEIR LICKS, TOO!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Ssssss!



IF YOU FEEL SO BRAVE, HERE-- FIGHT WITH ONE OF YOUR OWN KIND!

LOOK OUT!

THERE! THIS FINISHES THE PROBLEM DOWN HERE!

NOW WE'LL GET TO WORK ON THE PROBLEM UP ABOVE!

YOU KILLED HIM, DR. SAMOTO!

THE BULLETS DON'T EVEN STOP THEM!

BUT I KNOW SOMETHING THAT WILL!

BANG!

BANG! BANG!

DO YOU SEE THAT GIRL?

JEAN!

SHE IS A FRIEND OF YOURS? SO MUCH THE BETTER! STAND WHERE YOU ARE-- OR SHE DIES!

YOU WIN! I HAVEN'T ANY CHOICE IN THE MATTER!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WITH US, NOW?

I HAVE A VERY INTERESTING FATE IN STORE FOR YOU!

ONLY RECENTLY, I WAS IN TOKYO, EXPERIMENTING WITH CHEMICAL EXPLOSIVES! ONE OF MY ASSISTANTS USED AN INGREDIENT I HAD NOT PRESCRIBED!

--I found my assistant grown to huge size, and crazed with a lust to kill!

There was an explosion! I had gone to another room --

"I was forced to kill him in self-defense! Then from his records, I learned what chemicals had gone into that explosive --"

--AND I CAME BY SUB TO AMERICA! MY MISSION IS TO DISRUPT AMERICA'S WAR PRODUCTION, BY TREATING YOUR WORKERS WITH THE NEW EXPLOSIVE! SEE THESE? ONE CONTAINS THE EXPLOSIVE... THE OTHER HOLDS ITS ANTIDOTE!

BANG!

BUT YOU WILL SOON HAVE A PRACTICAL LESSON IN THE EFFECTS OF MY DISCOVERY! YOU WILL REMAIN IN THIS ROOM--AND IN A MOMENT I SHALL TOSS IN THIS VIAL!



THEN THE FAMOUS TERROR TWINS WILL BECOME AS RAGING BEASTS--AND I SHALL TURN YOU LOOSE TO WREAK HAVOC ON YOUR COUNTRY!

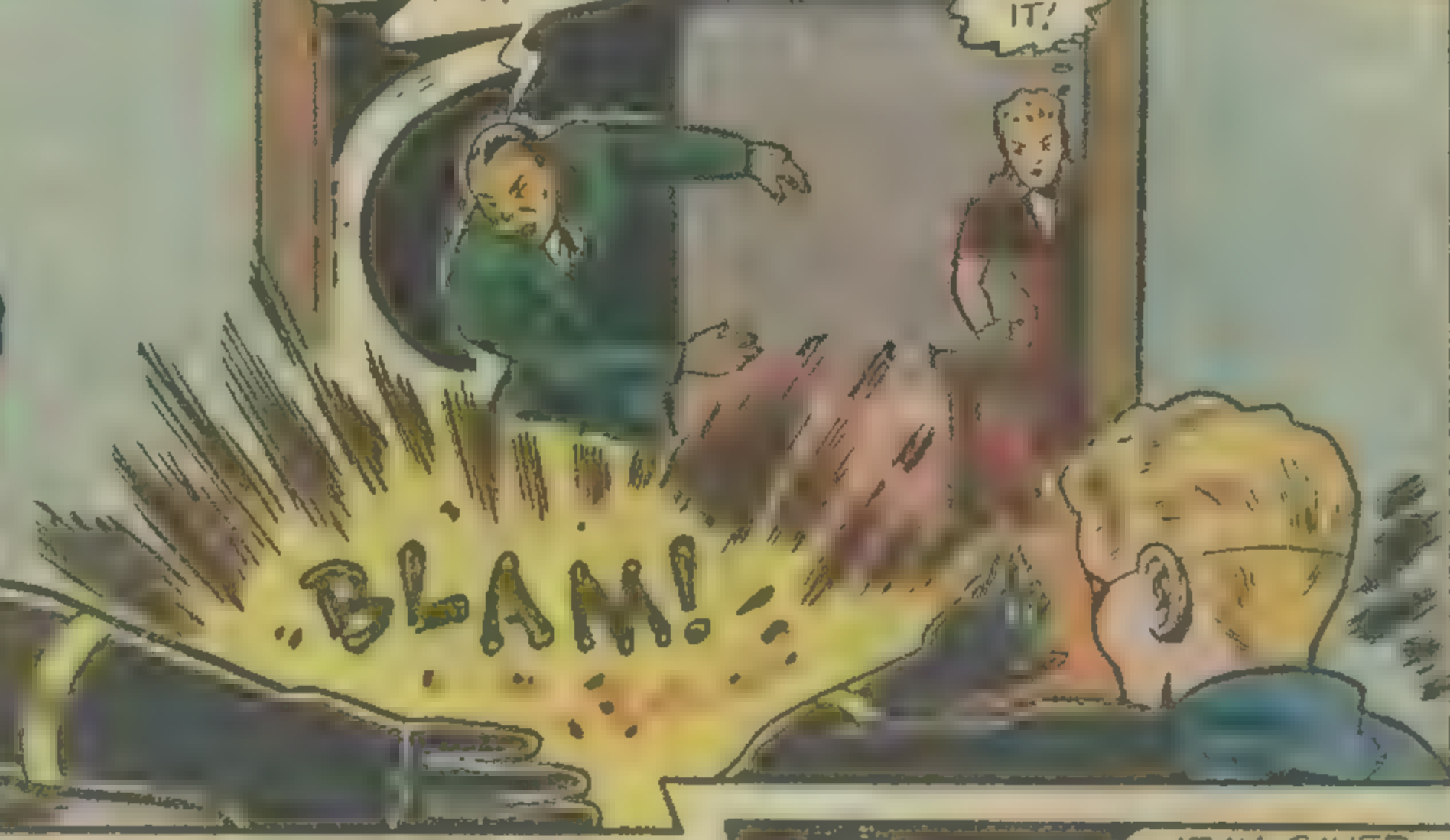
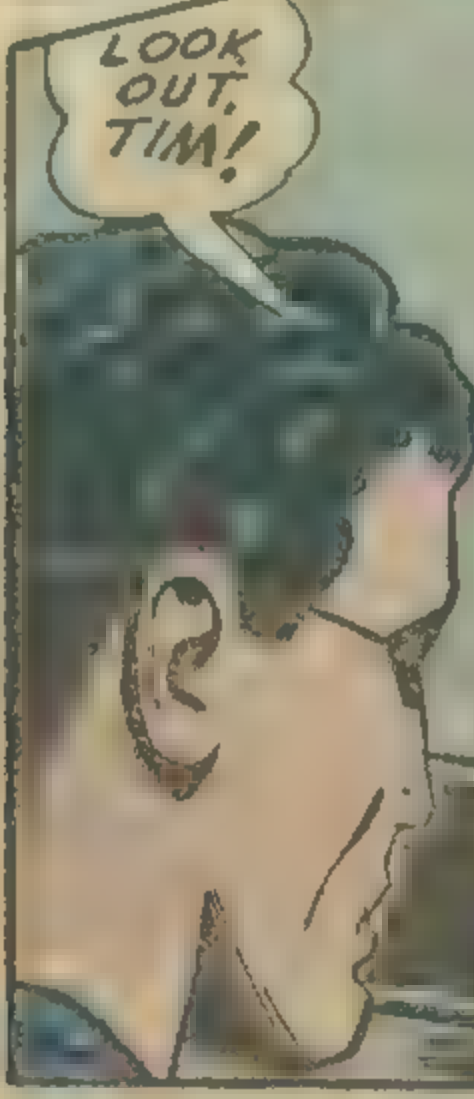


IF I CAN ONLY GET THAT OTHER VIAL--CONTAINING THE ANTIDOTE!



IN A SECOND, NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE YOU!

I'VE GOT IT!



BLAM!

TERROR-- I CAN'T-- BREATHE!

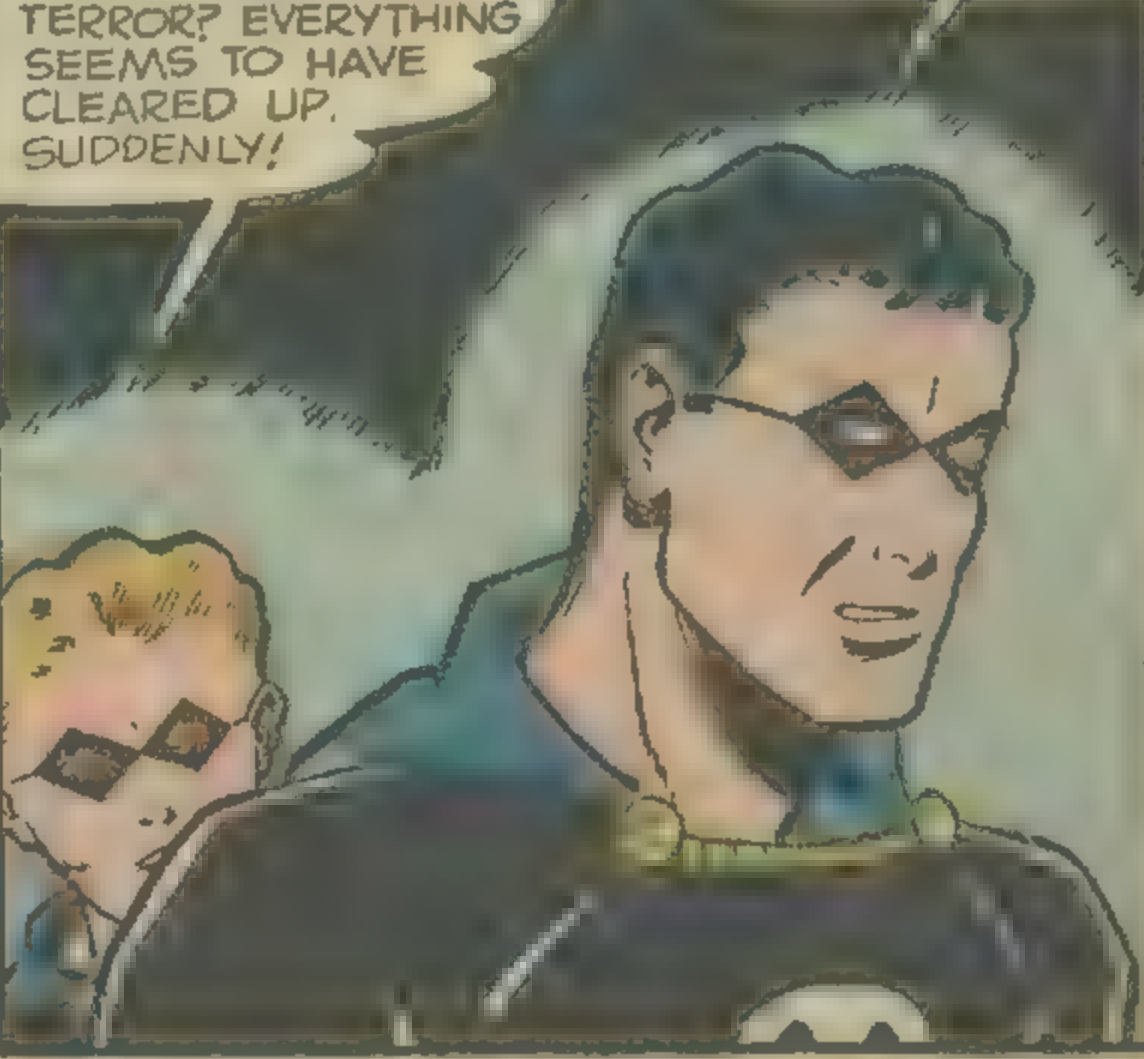
I HOPE THE ANTIDOTE REALLY WORKS!

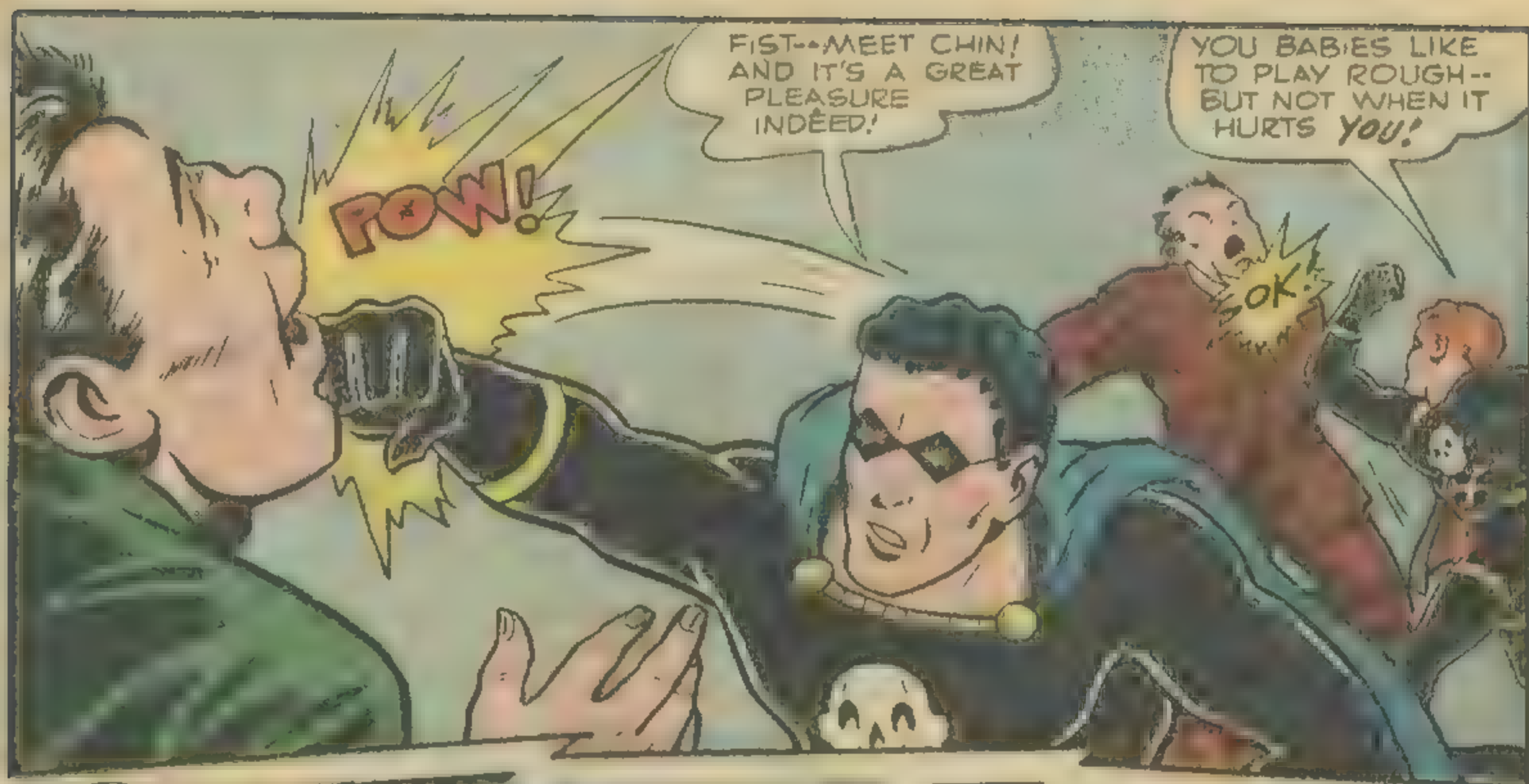
STOP HER!



WHAT--HAPPENED, TERROR? EVERYTHING SEEMS TO HAVE CLEARED UP, SUDDENLY!

JEAN SAVED US! COME ON!





FIST--MEET CHIN!
AND IT'S A GREAT
PLEASURE
INDÉED!

YOU BABIES LIKE
TO PLAY ROUGH--
BUT NOT WHEN IT
HURTS YOU!

POW!

POK!

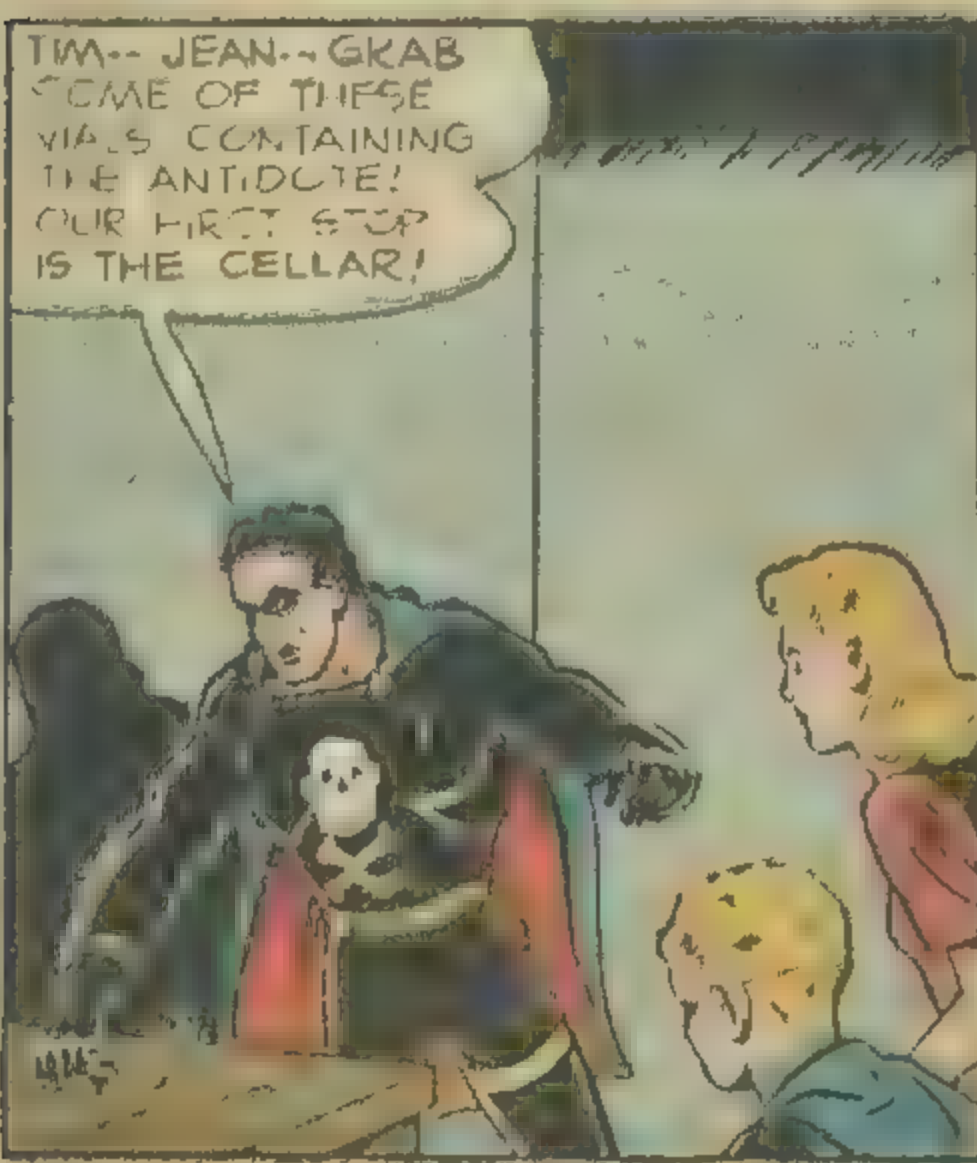


I WILL TAKE CARE
OF THE LITTLE ONE,
FIRST, THEN--

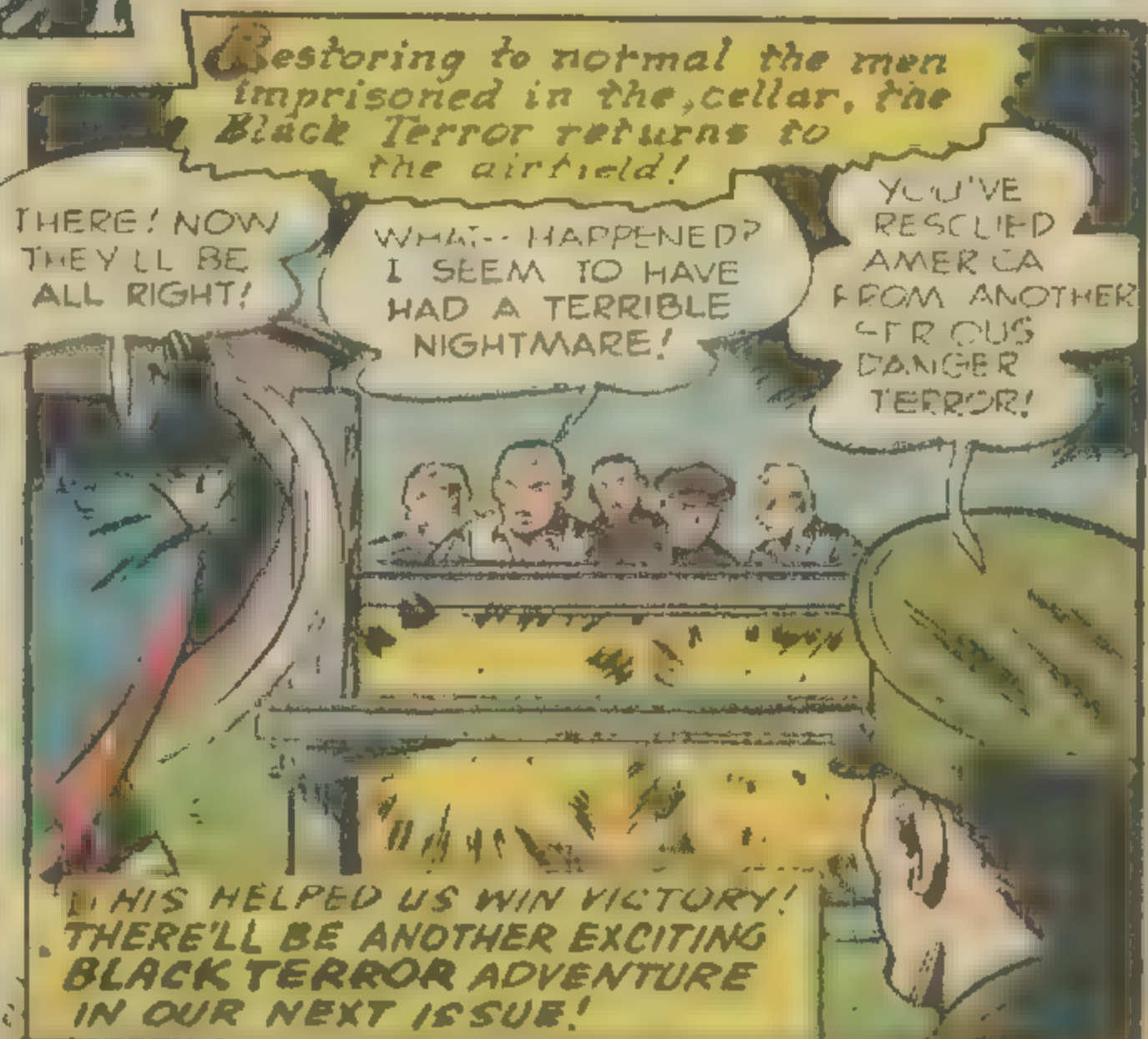
DUCK,
TIM!

HERE GOES
ANOTHER
JAP DREAM--
AND I HOPE
YOUR JAW
GOES WITH
IT!

UGH!



TIM-- JEAN-- GRAB
SOME OF THESE
VIALS CONTAINING
THE ANTIDOTE!
OUR FIRST STOP
IS THE CELLAR!



Restoring to normal the men
imprisoned in the cellar, the
Black Terror returns to
the airfield!

THERE! NOW
THEY'LL BE
ALL RIGHT!

WHAT-- HAPPENED?
I SEEM TO HAVE
HAD A TERRIBLE
NIGHTMARE!

YOU'VE
RESCUED
AMERICA
FROM ANOTHER
SERIOUS
DANGER
TERROR!

THIS HELPED US WIN VICTORY!
THERE'LL BE ANOTHER EXCITING
BLACK TERROR ADVENTURE
IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!

GOLDEN LOOT

By CHUCK STAMLEY

CAPTAIN KUSHIMA studied the captives who were tied to the trees in the hidden camp high up in the Javanese hills. The defeated Japanese were withdrawing from the Dutch East Indies, and taking their last revenge. Japanese soldiers went around among the prisoners and stole all of their jewelry and valuables.

One of the prisoners was Dan Raymond, fourteen-year-old son of an American missionary. The boy spoke up and asked:

"What do you expect to get out of this, Captain Kushima? The Japanese are defeated. You can gain nothing by torturing these important Dutch officials and stealing their possessions."

Captain Kushima laughed, then he replied:

"You do not understand feelings of Japanese soldiers. Captain Kushima is clever. He is great samurai. Look around here. We know that there are Australian and Dutch soldiers in the hills. We know that the American Marines are near the seacoast. But they do not shoot. Captain Kushima and his men will get away unharmed. These Allied soldiers do not want to take a chance of having us kill you, Governor Kurt Boomer and the others."

Dan Raymond admitted that Captain Kushima's plan was a clever one. The Japanese officer would have the laugh on the Allies when he returned to Japan with his twenty-four men and reported how they had tricked thousands of American soldiers and their Dutch and Australian friends.

Kurt Boomer studied the American youth and then said:

"These Nipponese are tricky. Even though they are using us to cover their escape, we are not safe. And if he and his men get on board the submarine waiting to receive them, think of the destruction



that submarine can bring upon the Allied troopships if it makes its escape into the open sea. We must be willing to sacrifice ourselves, if necessary."

Dan Raymond nodded soberly, then as his eyes darted around, he smiled grimly and said:

"It may not be necessary. The Japs must be constantly on guard. If we can catch them by surprise, the Marines will close in and everything will be all right."

Dan's nose quivered as he smelled burning ozone. He looked beyond Captain Kushima and his alert guard and saw one of the Jap soldiers throwing the stolen jewelry

into a heavy metal brazier, and melting it down so that it would be easy to transport.

Raymond turned to Kushima and said:

"I'm thirsty, and so are the others. Can't you give us a drink? We have traveled a long way without water."

The Jap officer laughed. Then he strolled over to a brackish pool of water and brought up some of the liquid in a gourd cup.

He brought the dirty water to the young lad, and thrust it into his hand. Dan Raymond took the gourd and held it as though it were manna from heaven. Then the boy said:

"Do your men expect to get away with stealing those gold trinkets?"

"Why not?" Kushima smiled as he turned to the molten gold in the heated container.

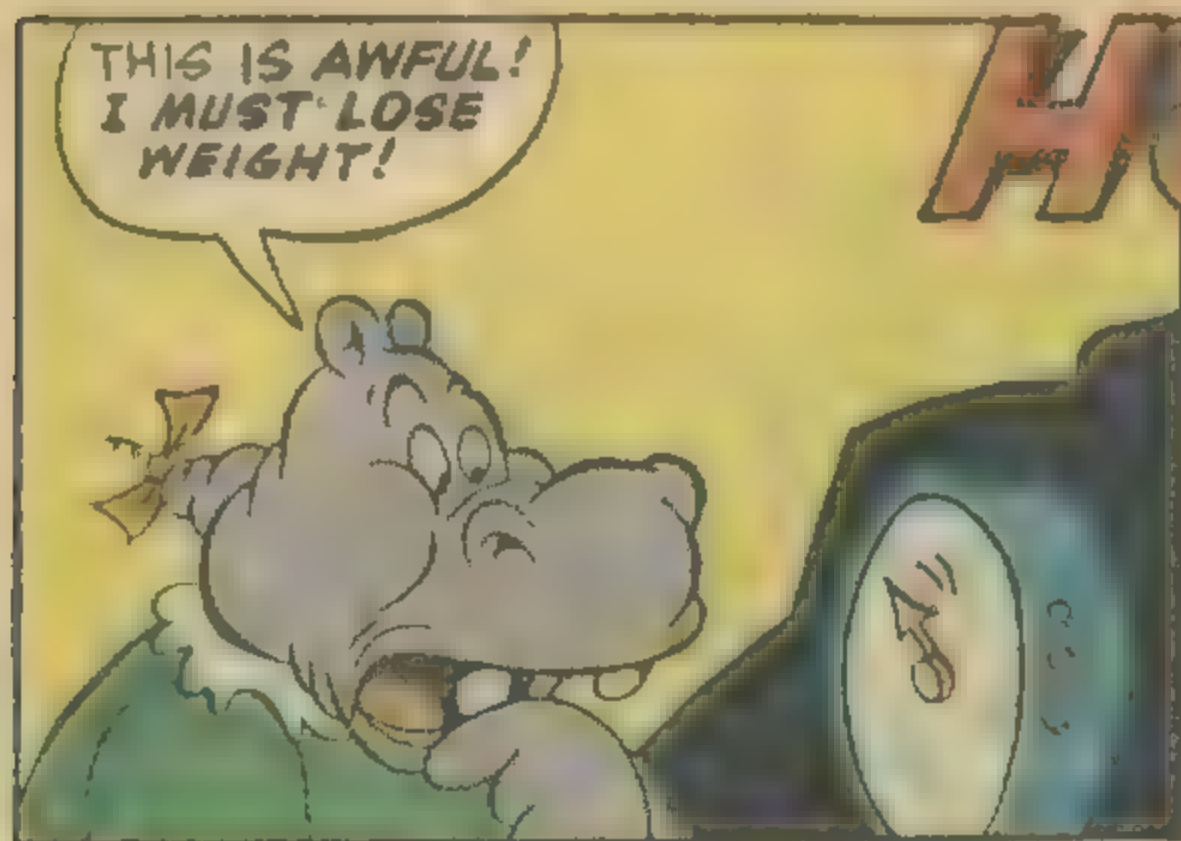
As he moved, Dan Raymond threw the water from the gourd. A hissing stream dashed into the hot, molten gold, and there was a sudden explosion. Kushima and the Japs were thrown off balance, and before they could recover, grim-jawed Marines rushed into the clearing and covered them with rifles.

Governor Boomer patted Dan Raymond on the shoulder and said:

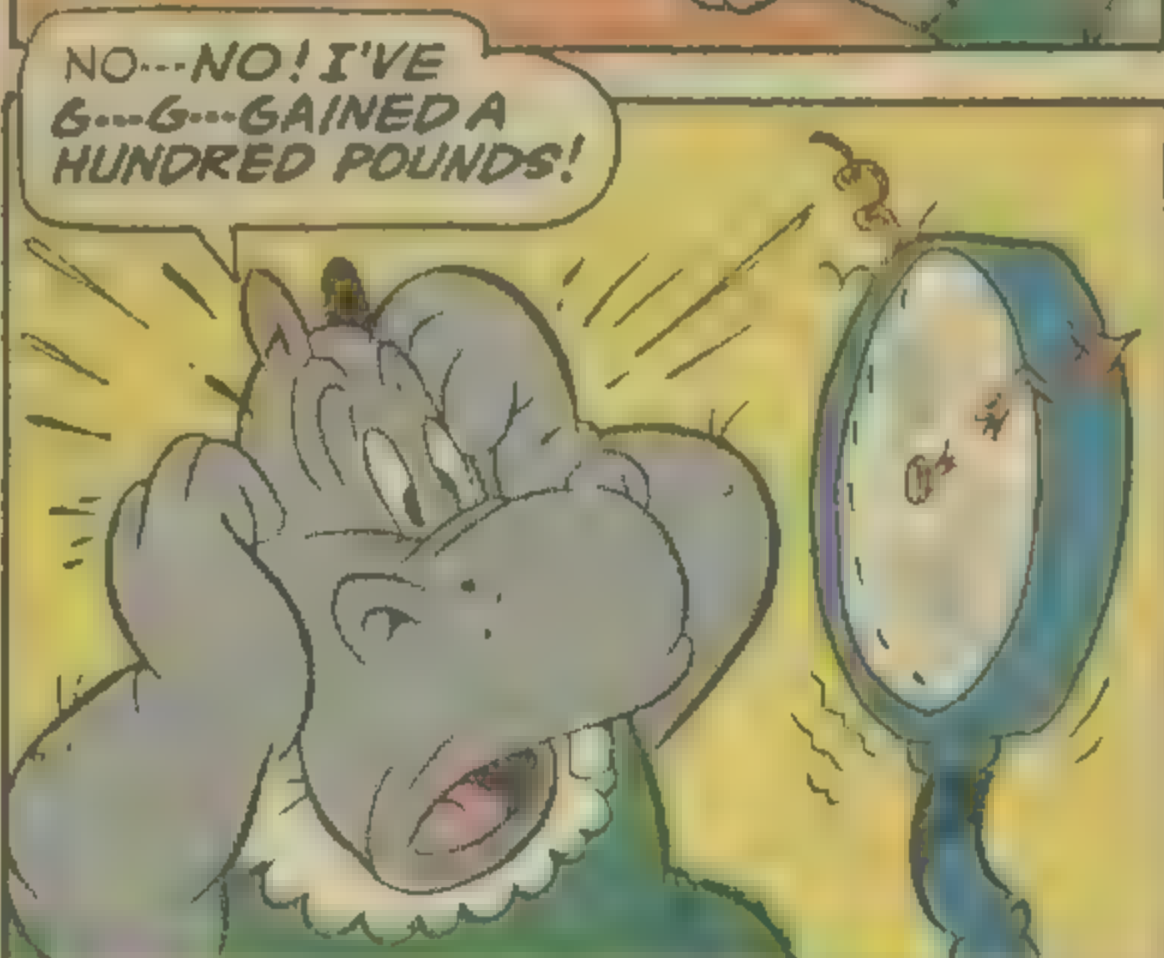
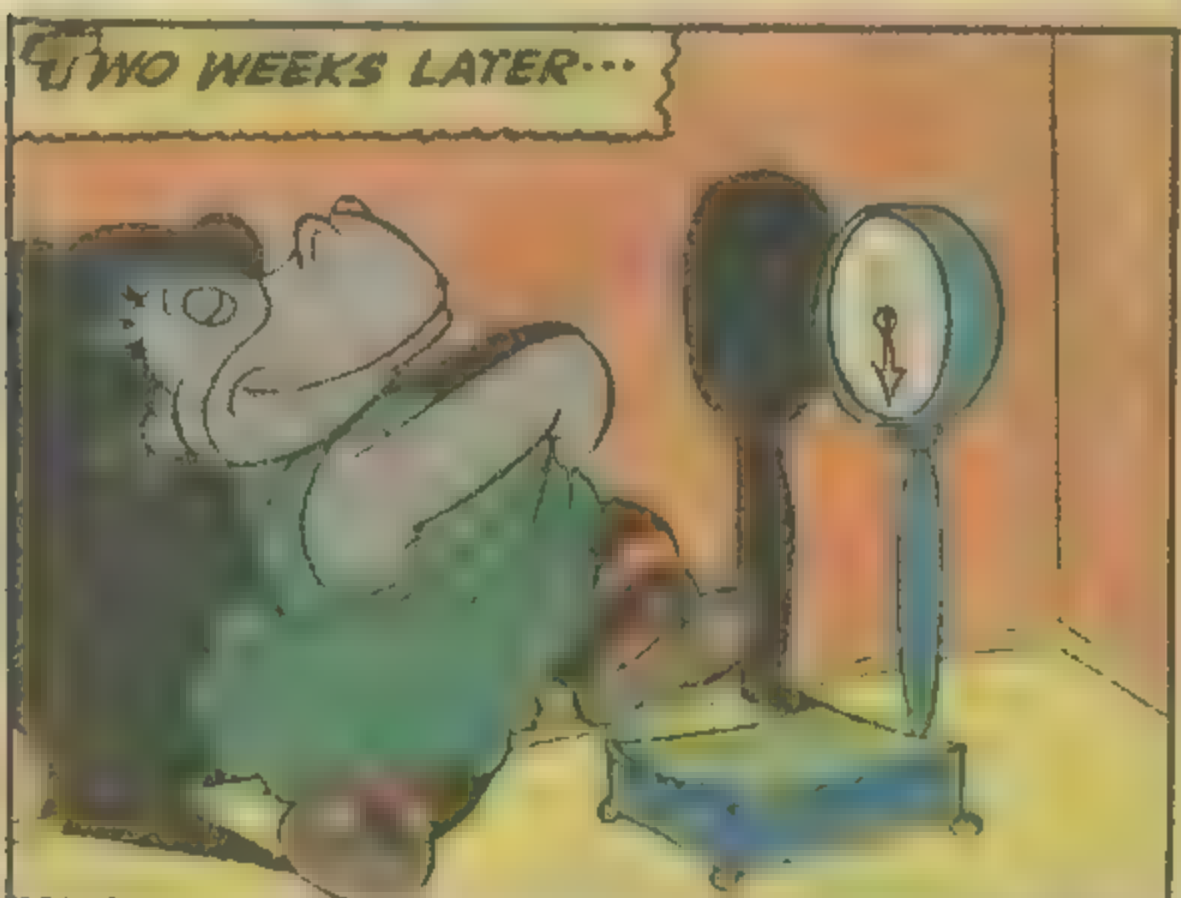
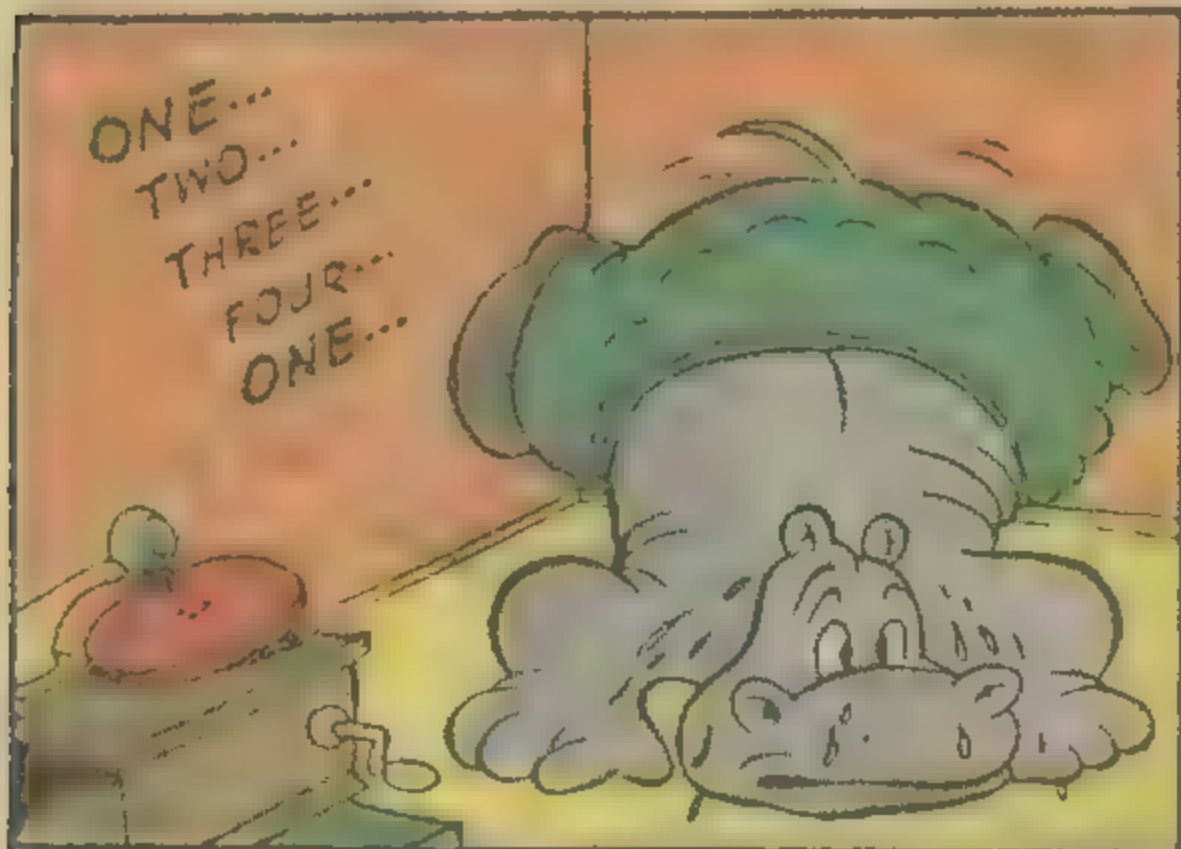
"You are going to become a great man of science, my boy. Not many would know that throwing cool water into molten metal will cause a terrific explosion. We have lost a little of our gold, but you have given us a much greater treasure, our lives."

Dan Raymond was happy. He felt like a real young fighting man.

Young Dan Raymond Springs a Surprise on Trickery Japs



Henrietta



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1913, of Black Terror, published quarterly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1945, State of New York, County of New York, ss. Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. L. Herbert, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of Black Terror, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1913, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit: 1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Nedor Publishing Company, 10 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y.; Editor, N. L. Pines, 10 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, H. L. Herbert, 10 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y. 2. That the owner is: Nedor Publishing Company, 10 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y.; N. L. Pines, 10 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y.; Dora Pines, 10 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y. 3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None. 4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him, H. L. Herbert, Business Manager. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1945, Eugene Wechsler, Notary Public. My commission expires March 30, 1946.

The BLACK TERROR



THE YEARS OF STRUGGLE HAVE ENDED, WITH AMERICA AT LAST AT PEACE! BUT IF WAR IS TO BE WIPED FROM THE FACE OF THE WORLD, WE MUST REMEMBER THE NATURE OF THE ENEMY WE HAVE CONQUERED! BOB BENTON...THE GREAT BLACK TERROR...ISN'T FORGETTING, AND HERE'S A STORY OF HIS WAR-TIME EXPLOITS THAT WE LEARNED FROM HIS OWN LIPS! SO READ ON... AND THRILL WITH THE BLACK TERROR IN ONE OF HIS MOST AMAZING FEATS!

In the Cascade Mountain country of Oregon--

GUESS WE CAN CAMP HERE, TIM--AND START LOOKING FOR THAT RARE SPECIES OF THE NIGHTSHADE PLANT!

GOLLY, BOB-- I KNOW IT'S A GOVERNMENT FIELD TRIP-- BUT WHAT'S BEHIND IT?

A NEW DRUG-- SOLANDRINE! IT'S VITAL IN TREATING SOLDIERS SUFFERING FROM BATTLE SHOCK-- AND IT CAN'T BE MADE SYNTHETICALLY!

SOLANDRINE PUTS THE PATIENT IN A KIND OF TRANCE-- DURING WHICH HE CAN BE INDUCED TO TALK ABOUT WHATEVER IS WEIGHING ON HIS MIND!

HOPE WE CAN DIG UP SOME EXCITEMENT WHILE WE'RE AT IT! IF WE DO-- I'VE GOT OUR COSTUMES TUCKED IN THE BACK OF THE CAR!

NO, TIM-- I'M AFRAID THIS TRIP WON'T BE TOO LIVELY!

JUST THE SAME THERE'S A SHOOTING STAR-- AND I'M GONNA WISH ON IT!

I WISH THAT BOB FINDS THAT PLANT-- BUT THAT WE GET SOME FUN OUT OF IT, TOO!

Seconds later--

SHOOTING STAR! --THAT'S A JET-PROPELLED PLANE, TIM!

IT SEEMED TO STOP
ALL OF A SUDDEN--
AND DROP STRAIGHT
DOWN JUST BEYOND
THAT RIDGE!

IT COULD BE ONE
OF OUR EXPERIMENTAL
PLANES-- BUT WE'D
BETTER MAKE SURE!

As the Black Terror and Tim
rush toward the spot--

GOLLY--
LOOK!

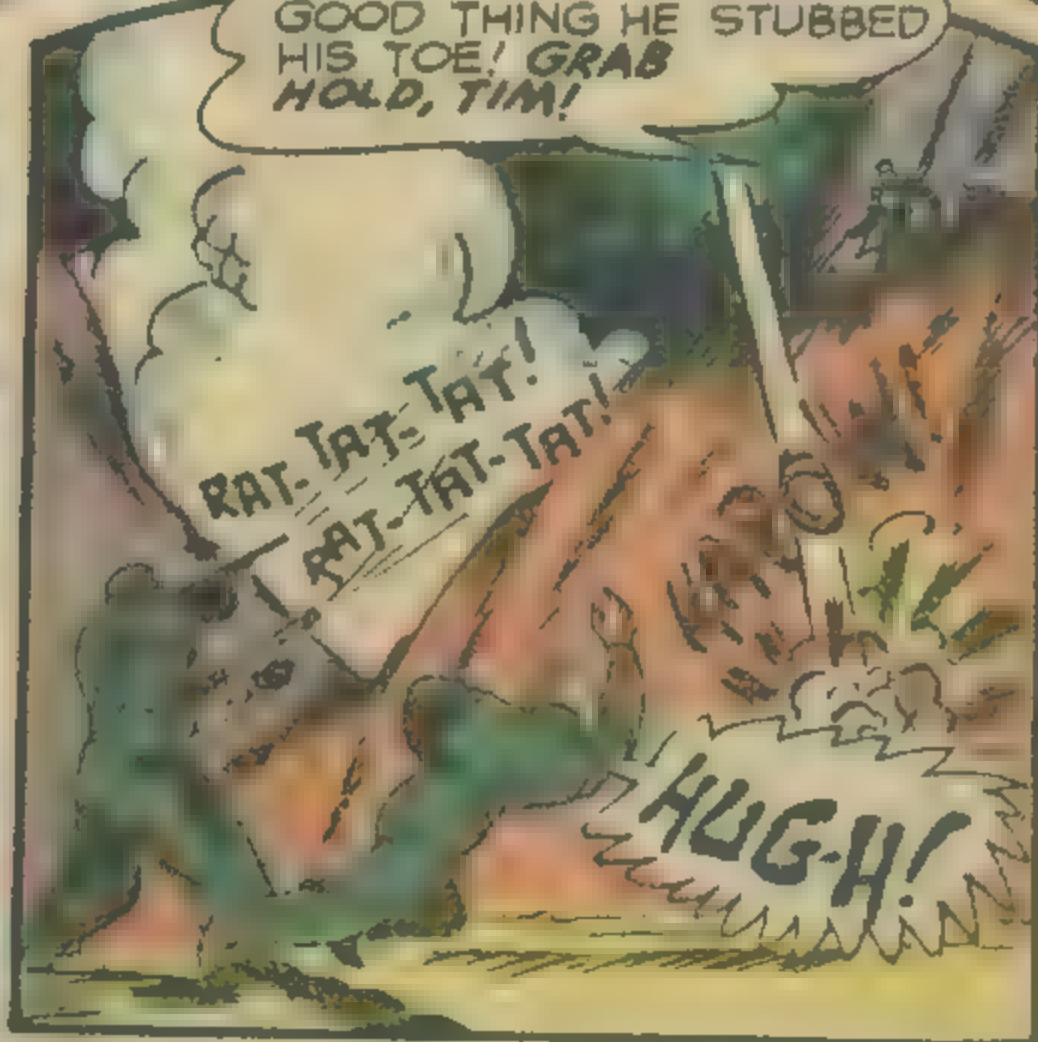
THEY'RE JAPS,
TIM-- STARTING
A FOREST FIRE!



SHOKOYA
AMERIGETSU!

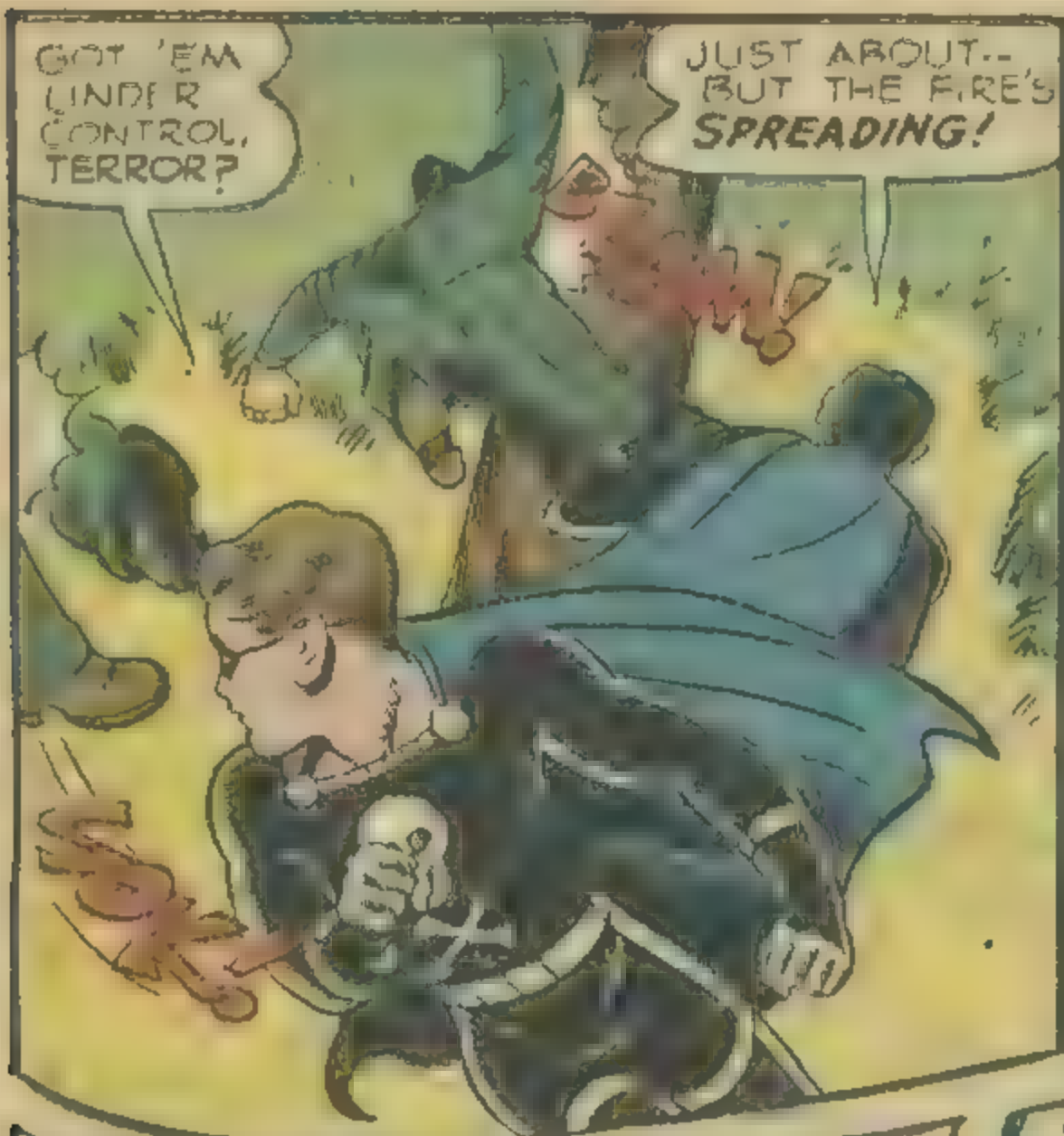


GOOD THING HE STUBBED
HIS TOE! GRAB
HOLD, TIM!



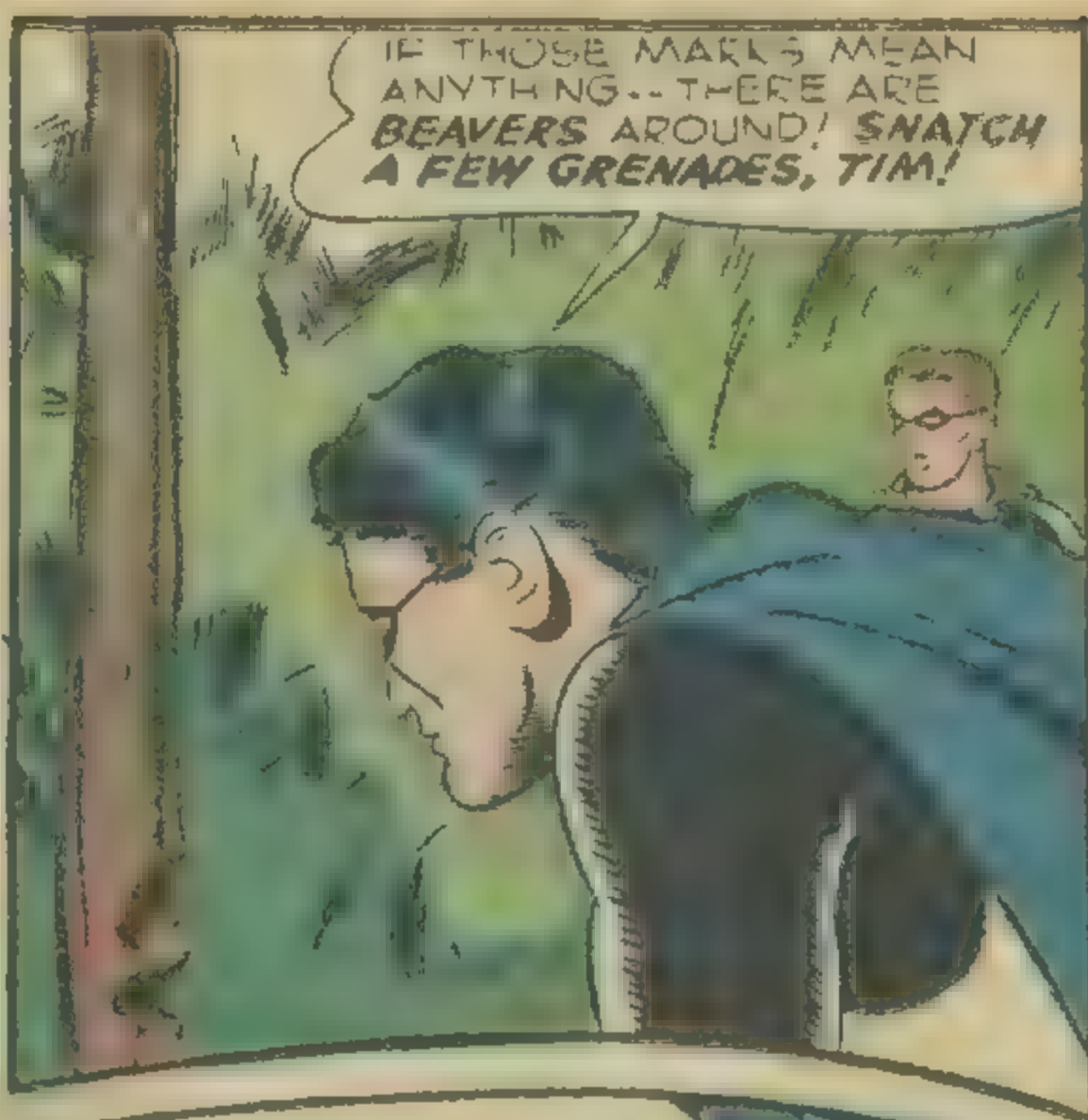
YOU CERTAINLY
LUMBERED INTO
SOMETHING, RATS!



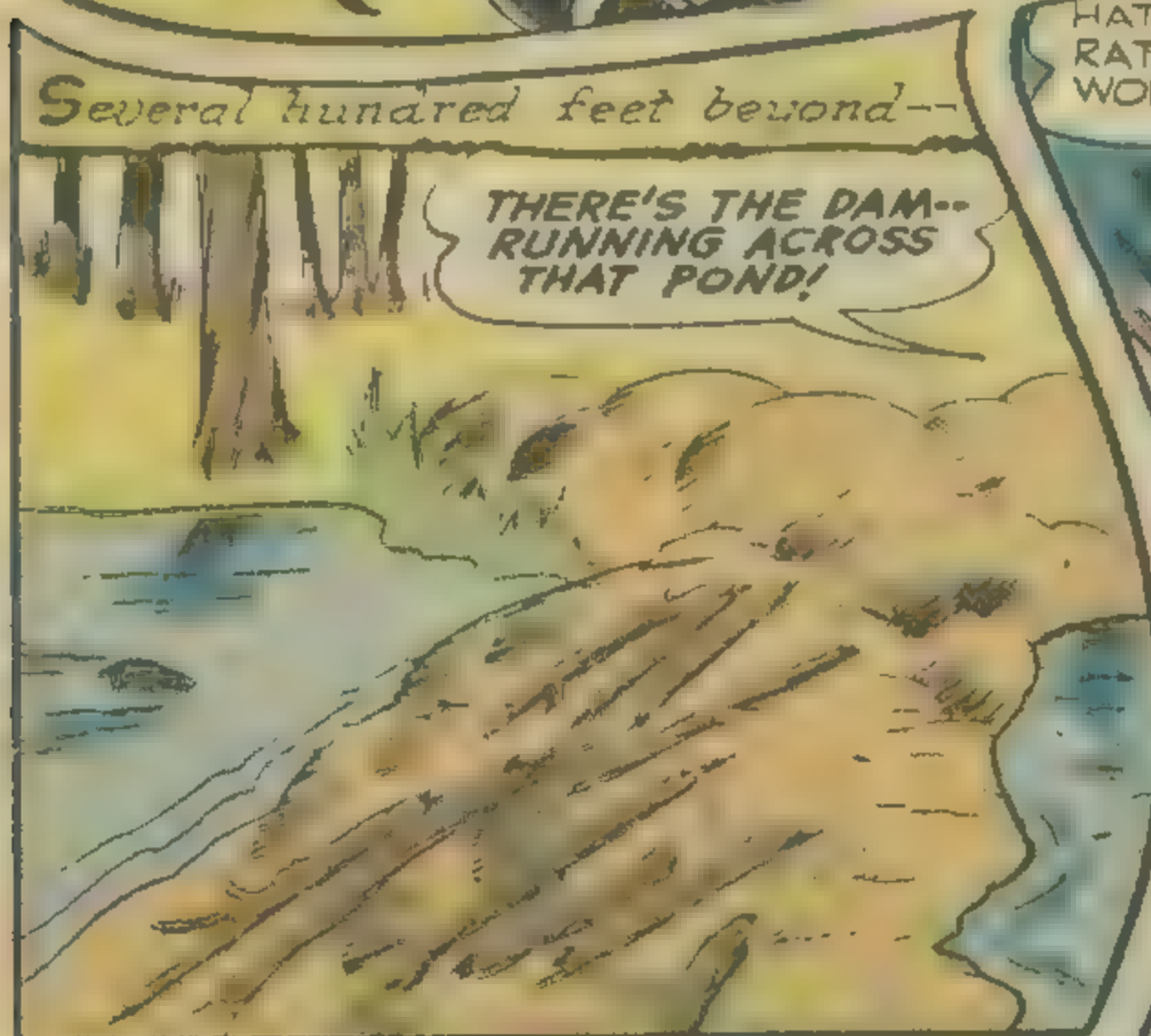


GOT 'EM
UNDER
CONTROL,
TERROR?

JUST ABOUT--
BUT THE FIRE'S
SPREADING!

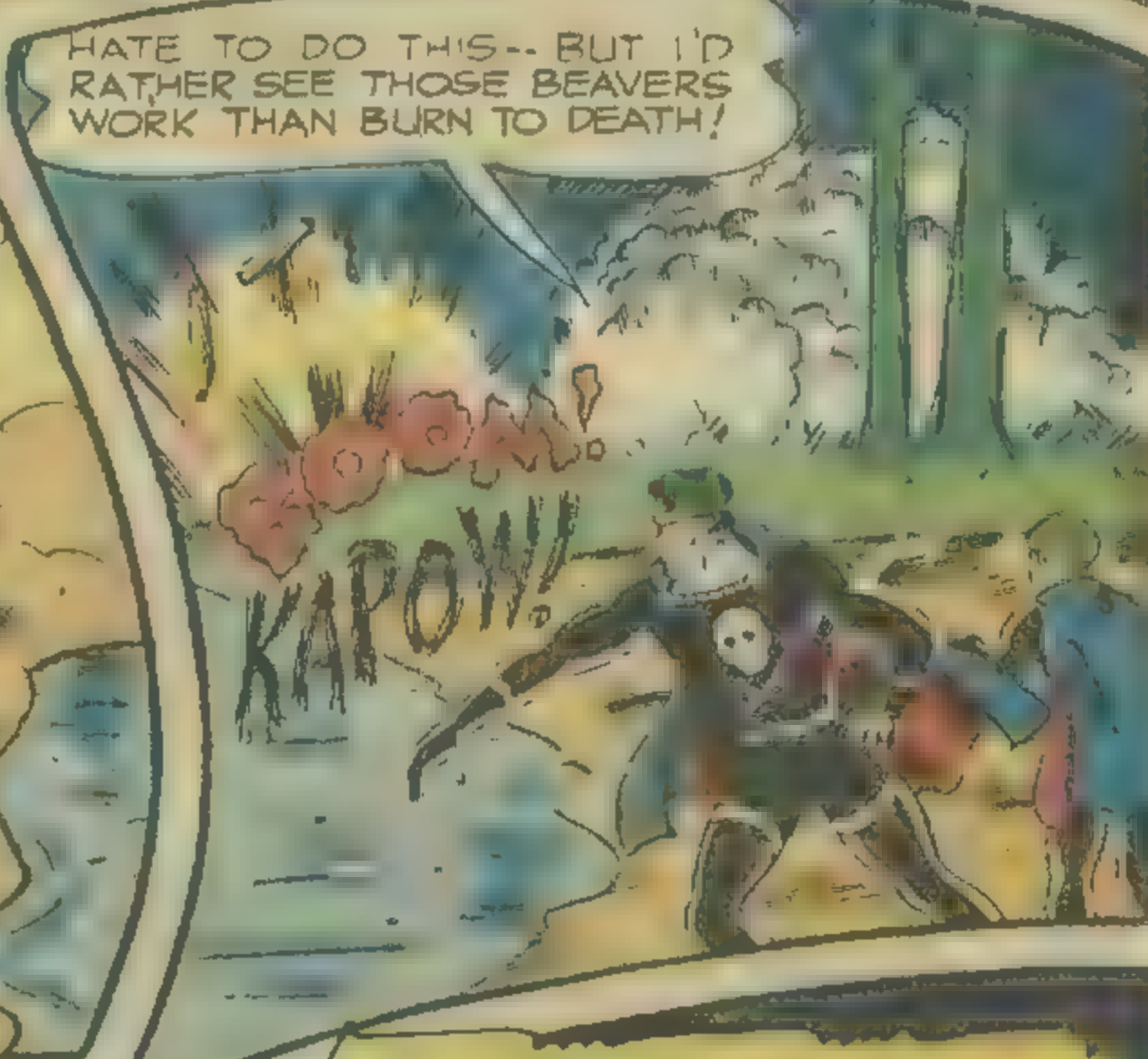


IF THOSE MARKS MEAN
ANYTHING-- THERE ARE
BEAVERS AROUND! SNATCH
A FEW GRENADES, TIM!



Several hundred feet beyond--

THERE'S THE DAM--
RUNNING ACROSS
THAT POND!



HATE TO DO THIS-- BUT I'D
RATHER SEE THOSE BEAVERS
WORK THAN BURN TO DEATH!

BOOM!
KAPOW!



As the released water roars
down the slope--

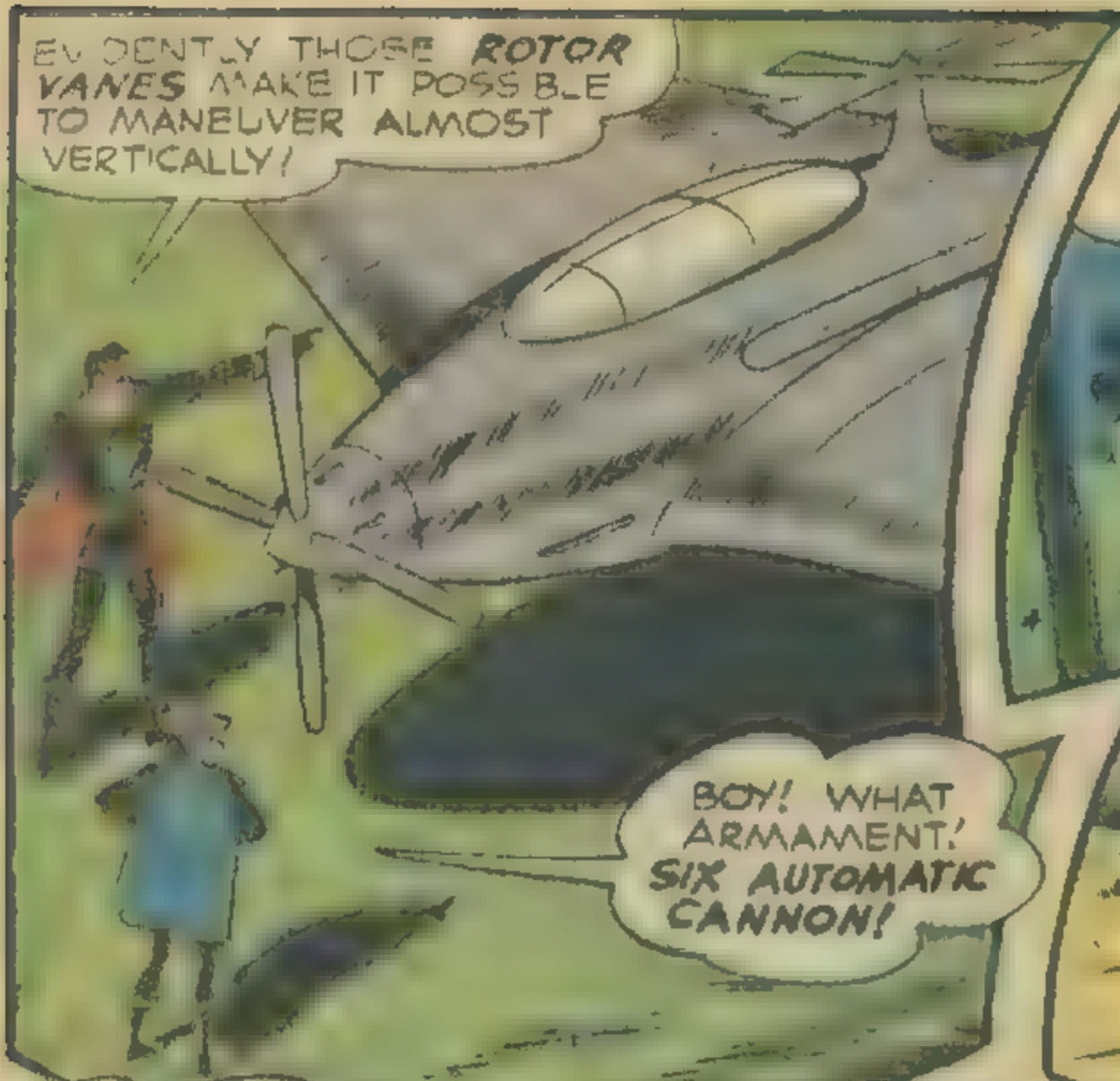
WE'VE GOT THE FLAMES
CHECKED! NOW-- LET'S
FIND THAT PLANE!



In a small clearing--

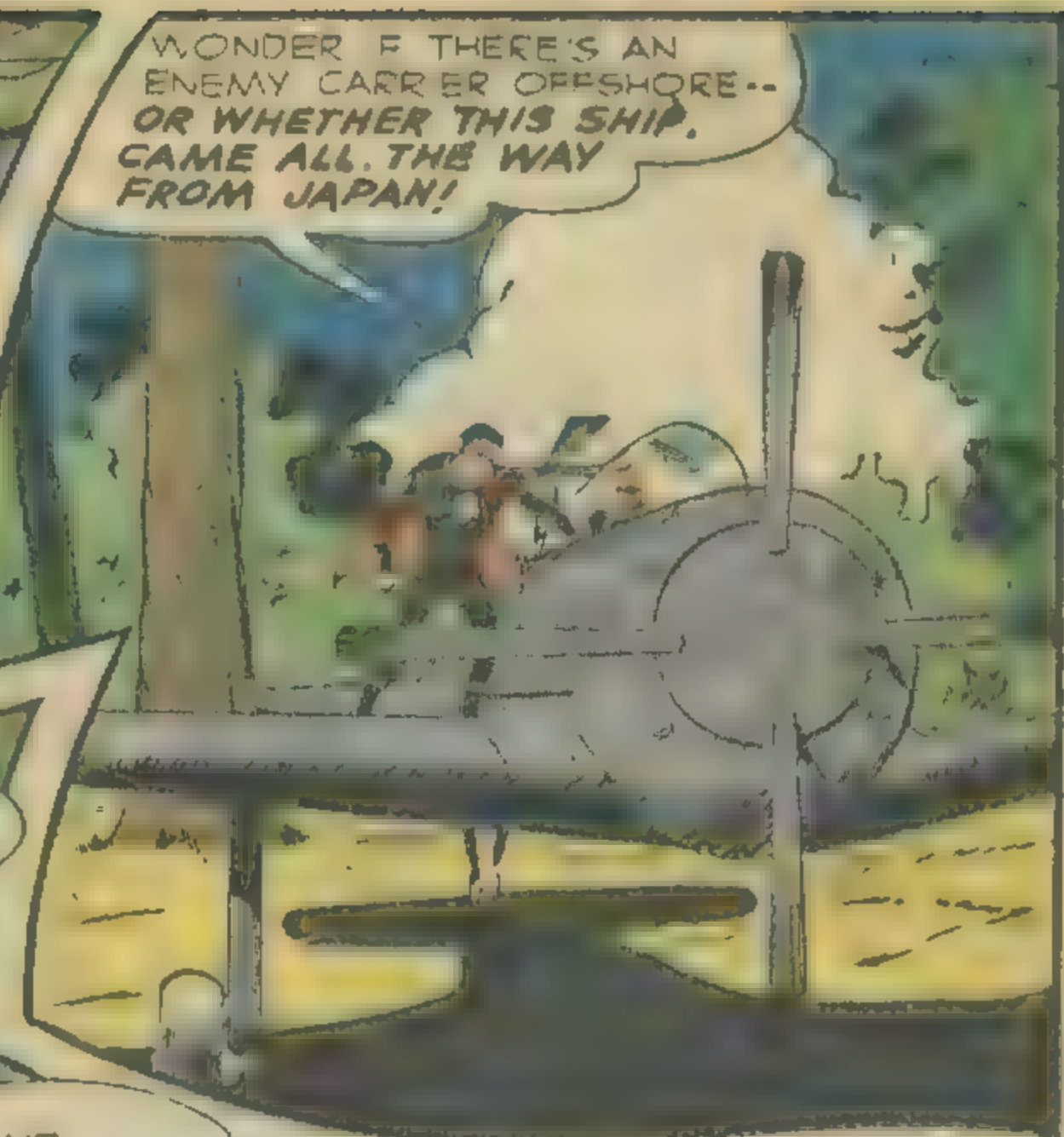
THERE IT IS, TERROR!
BUT HOW DID THEY
MANAGE TO LAND
WITHOUT
CRACKING
UP?

EVENTUALLY THOSE ROTOR
VANES MAKE IT POSSIBLE
TO MANEUVER ALMOST
VERTICALLY!



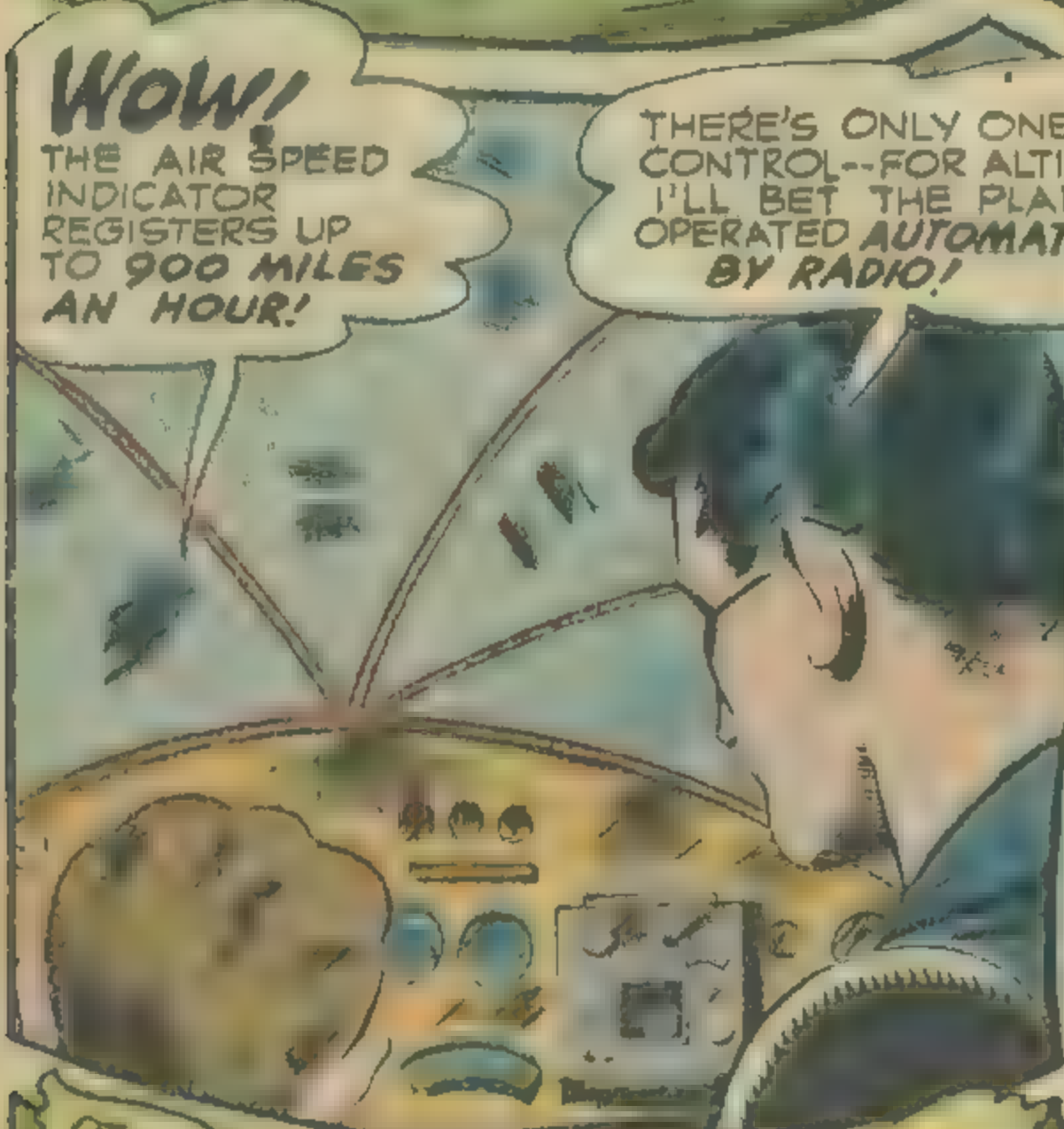
BOY! WHAT
ARMAMENT!
SIX AUTOMATIC
CANNON!

WONDER IF THERE'S AN
ENEMY CARRIER OFFSHORE--
OR WHETHER THIS SHIP,
CAME ALL THE WAY
FROM JAPAN!



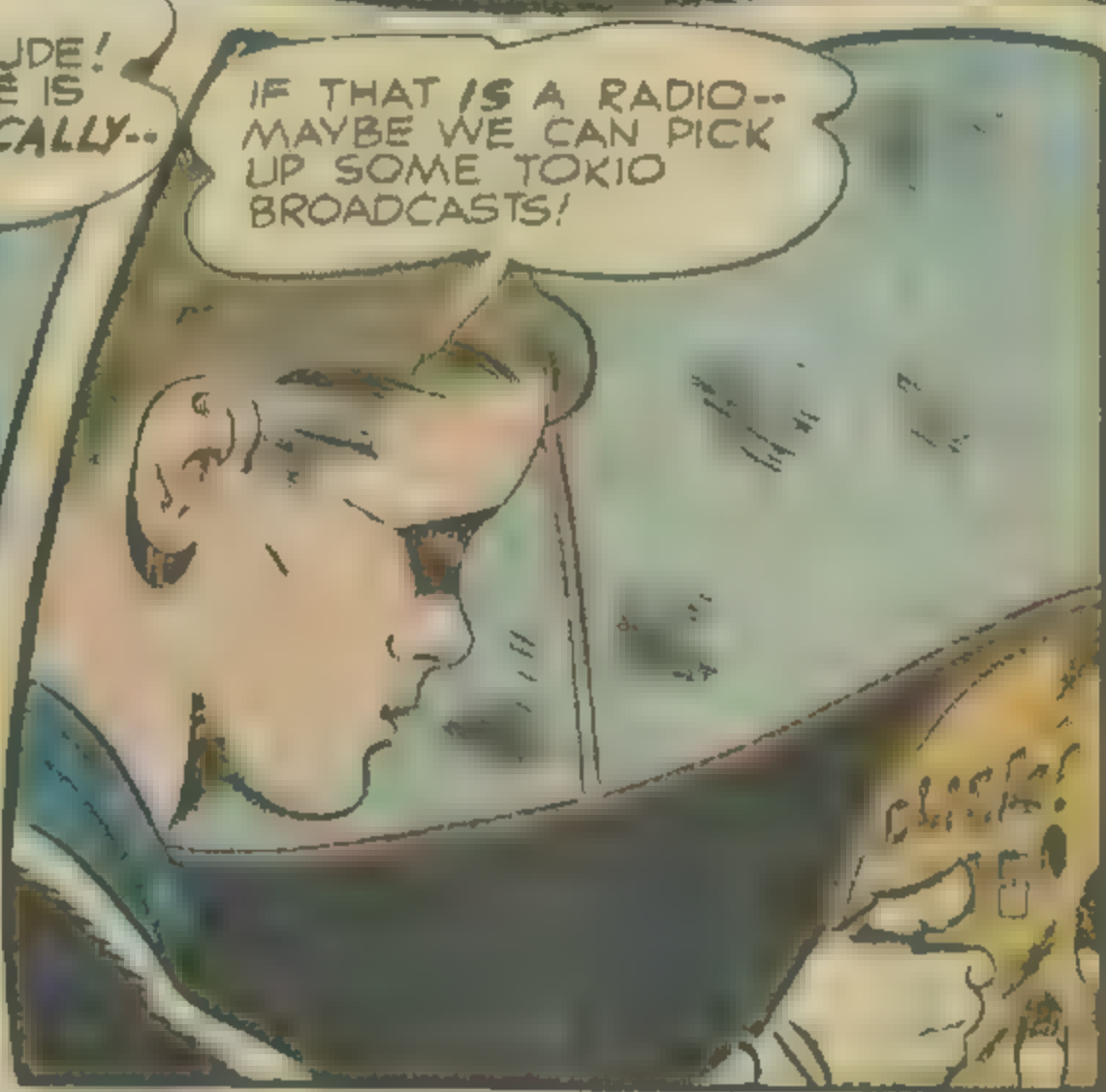
Wow!

THE AIR SPEED
INDICATOR
REGISTERS UP
TO 900 MILES
AN HOUR!



THERE'S ONLY ONE
CONTROL--FOR ALTITUDE!
I'LL BET THE PLANE IS
OPERATED AUTOMATICALLY--
BY RADIO!

IF THAT IS A RADIO--
MAYBE WE CAN PICK
UP SOME TOKIO
BROADCASTS!

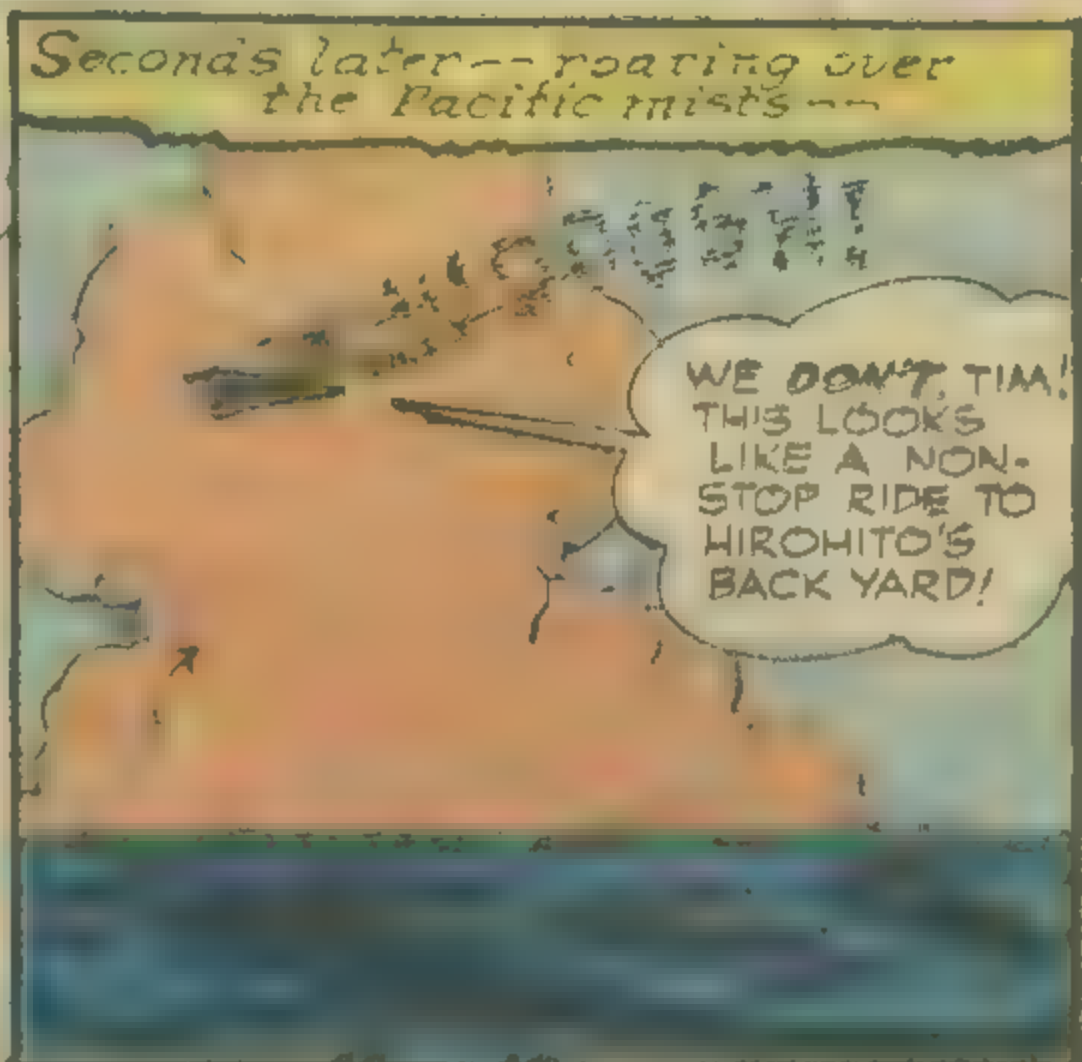


Then...with breath-taking speed--



HEY! HOW DO WE
STOP THIS
THING, TERROR?

Seconds later--roaring over
the Pacific mists--

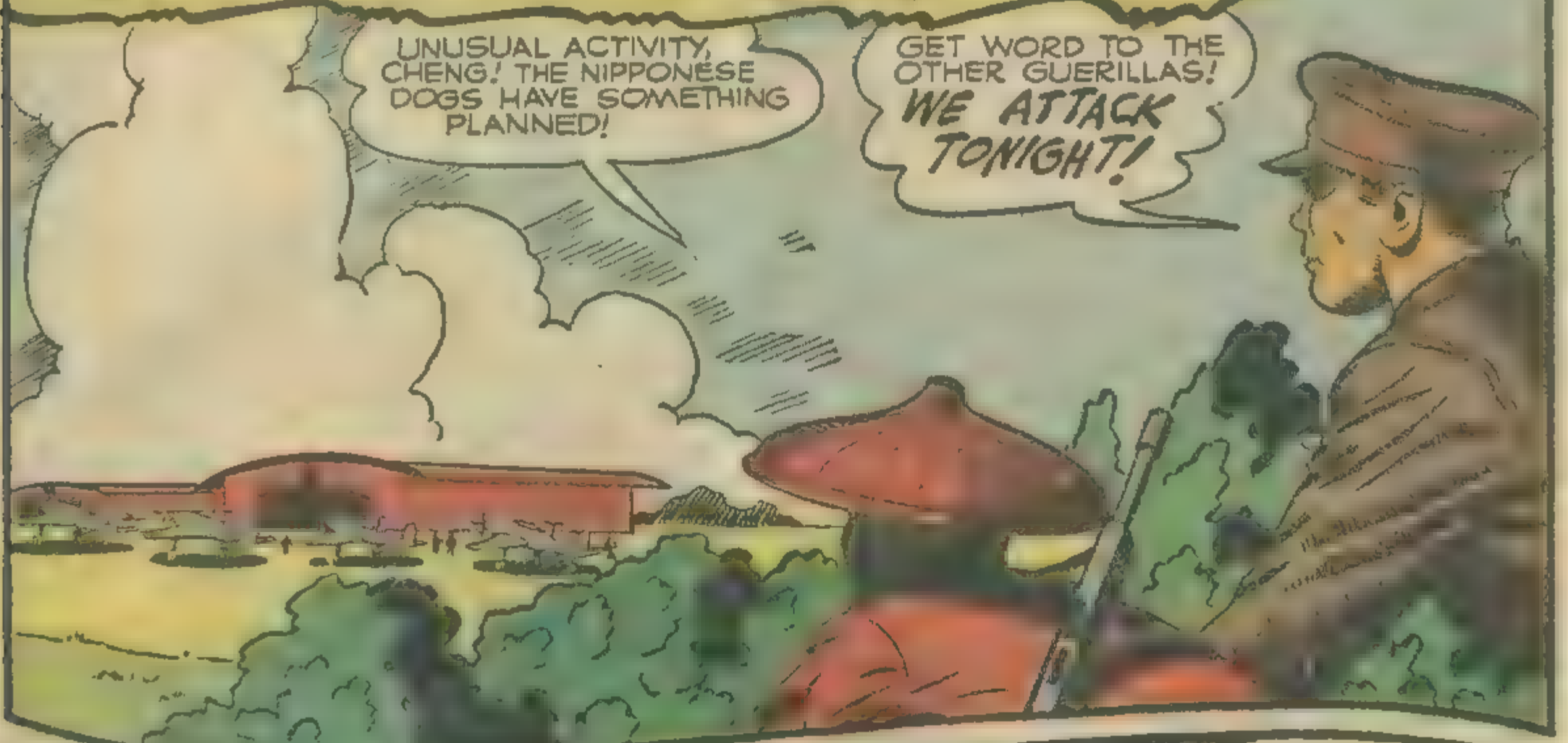


WE DON'T, TIM!
THIS LOOKS
LIKE A NON-
STOP RIDE TO
HIROHITO'S
BACK YARD!

Hours later -- near Soochow, in Jap-occupied China--

UNUSUAL ACTIVITY,
CHENG! THE NIPPONESE
DOGS HAVE SOMETHING
PLANNED!

GET WORD TO THE
OTHER GUERILLAS!
**WE ATTACK
TONIGHT!**



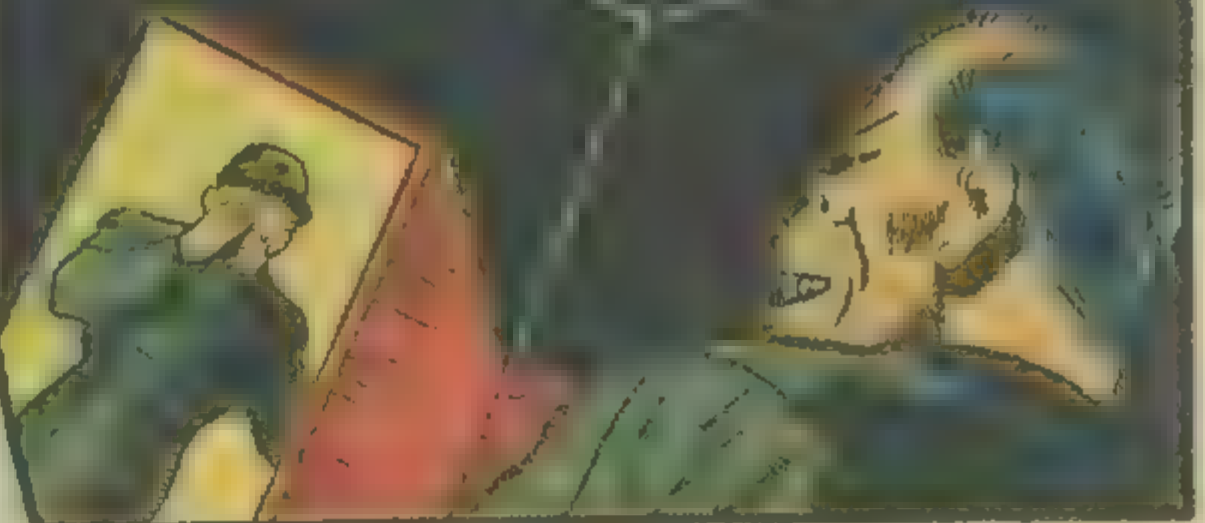
In a nearby headquarters--

WE WILL LEARN
SOON IF FIRST
TEST OF RADIO-
CONTROLLED PLANE
ARE SUCCESS, YES?

EVERYTHING JAPANESE
ARE SUCCESS! WE WILL
SEND **FIFTY** PLANES TO
AMERICA-- **SMASH
ALL WAR INDUSTRY
ON WEST COAST!**

**GENERAL
SHUKAHAKI!**
DETECTORS
INFORM OUR
PLANE RETURN
SOON!

**AH? COME--
WE WILL GIVE
LOUD BANZAI!
TO HEROES!**



Soon afterward--

IF THAT MEATBALL
ON THE HANGAR
ROOF MEANS ANYTHING,
TIM-- **WE'VE ARRIVED!**

BANZAI!





SIT TIGHT,
TIM! WE'RE
CLIMBING!



IS EITHER BLUNDER--
OR ENEMY!
**ANTI-AIRCRAFT
FIND OUT!**



SPLAT!

IF THEY WANT US
THAT BADLY, TIM--
LET'S NOT BE RUDE!

POM-- POM--
POM-- POM!

BIAM!

An instant before the plane hits--



LOOK, TERROR--
NO HANDS!

YOU
LOOK!
WE'RE UP
AGAINST A
REGIMENT!

ELONK!

POW!



STEP UP, RATS!
WE'VE GOT A GOOD
START TOWARD A
TOTEM POLE!

SOKO!

Then--with the Japs
swarming in
like ants--

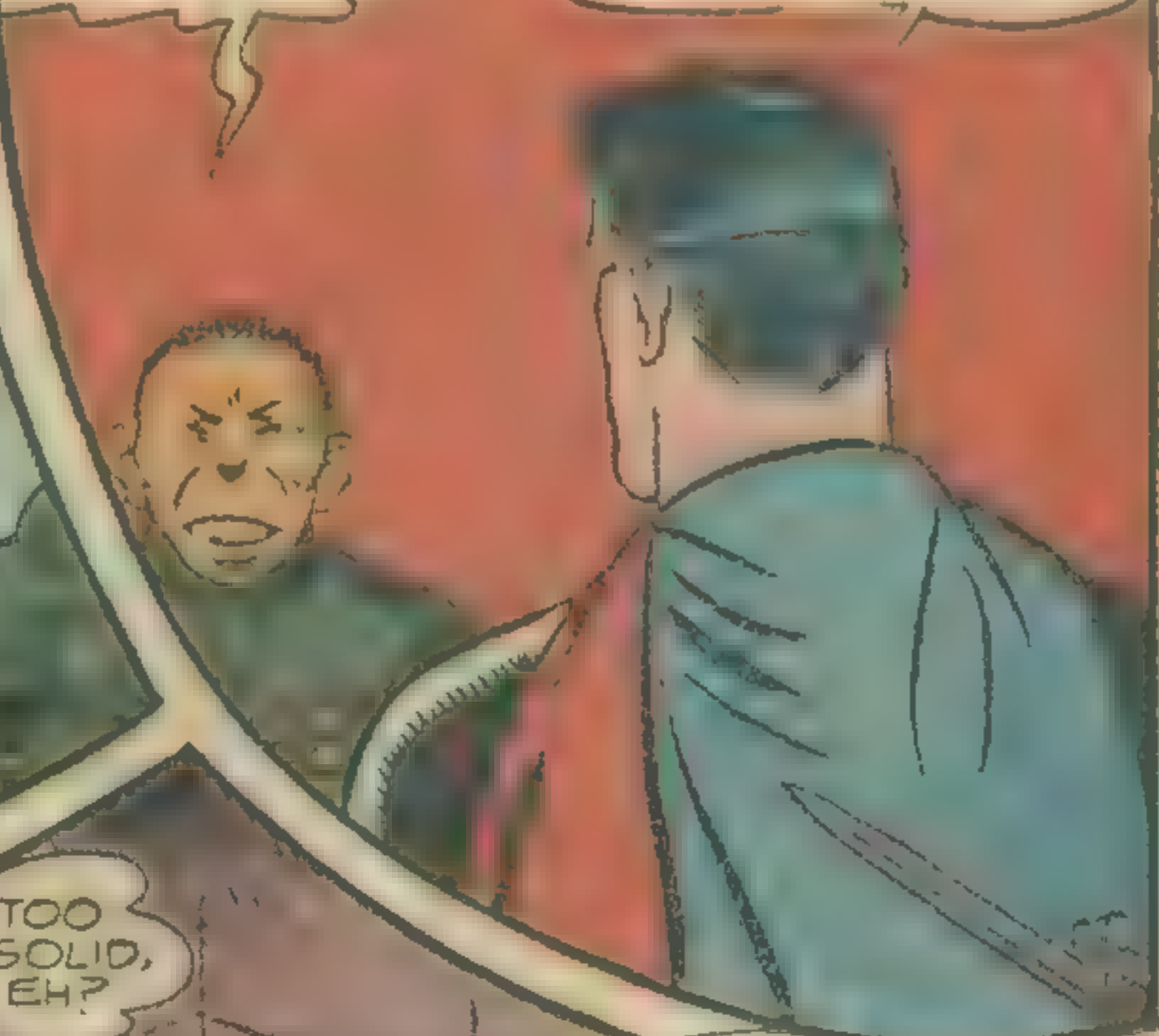
WANT A
BREATHER,
TIM?

SURE! LET'S
SEE WHAT
GIVES!



YOU SAY NOW
HOW YOU GET
PLANE, YES?

ASK TOKIO ROSE,
CHARLIE! SHE HAS
ALL THE ANSWERS!



TOO
SOLID,
EH?

WHY.. YOU
BANDY-LEGGED...

YOU HAVE
ANSWER BY
SUNSET-- OR
KNOW WHAT
BAYONET
FEEL LIKE!



AFRAID SO-- FOR
ANYTHING SHORT
OF A BULLDOZER!



Toward dusk--

REMEMBER, SUNG-HA--
YOUR TASK IS TO
DUMP SUGAR INTO
THE ENEMY'S
OIL TANKS!

WILL THERE BE
MANY AGAINST
US, CHENG?



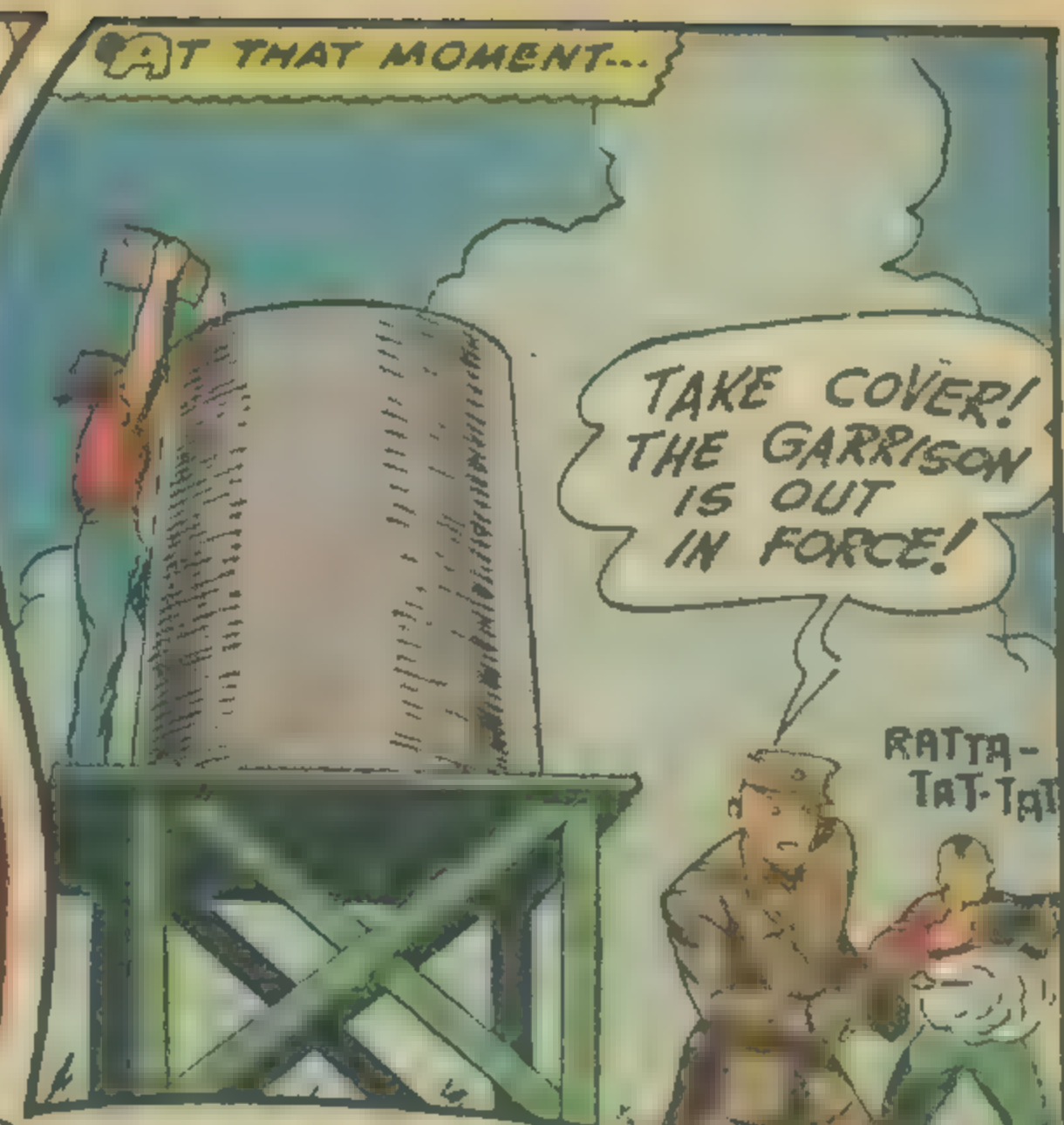
HUNDREDS! UNLESS WE ACHIEVE
COMPLETE SURPRISE-- THIS SHALL
BE OUR **LAST RAID!**





YOU COME!
REGIMENT READY
FOR BAYONET
DRILL!

HOPE WE'RE NOT
GOING TO BE
STUCK IN THIS
PLACE, TIM!



AT THAT MOMENT...

TAKE COVER!
THE GARRISON
IS OUT
IN FORCE!

RATTA-
TAT-TAT



HOLY HORRORS!
IS GUERRILLA
ATTACK?

ODDS!

ODDS IT
IS! HE'S
ALL
YOURS!



BETTER
LUCK NEXT
TIME, TERROR!

THAT'S
SOONER
THAN YOU
THINK!



LOSING
FACE,
GENERAL?

DON'T WORRY--
THIS WILL HELP
HIM FIND IT!



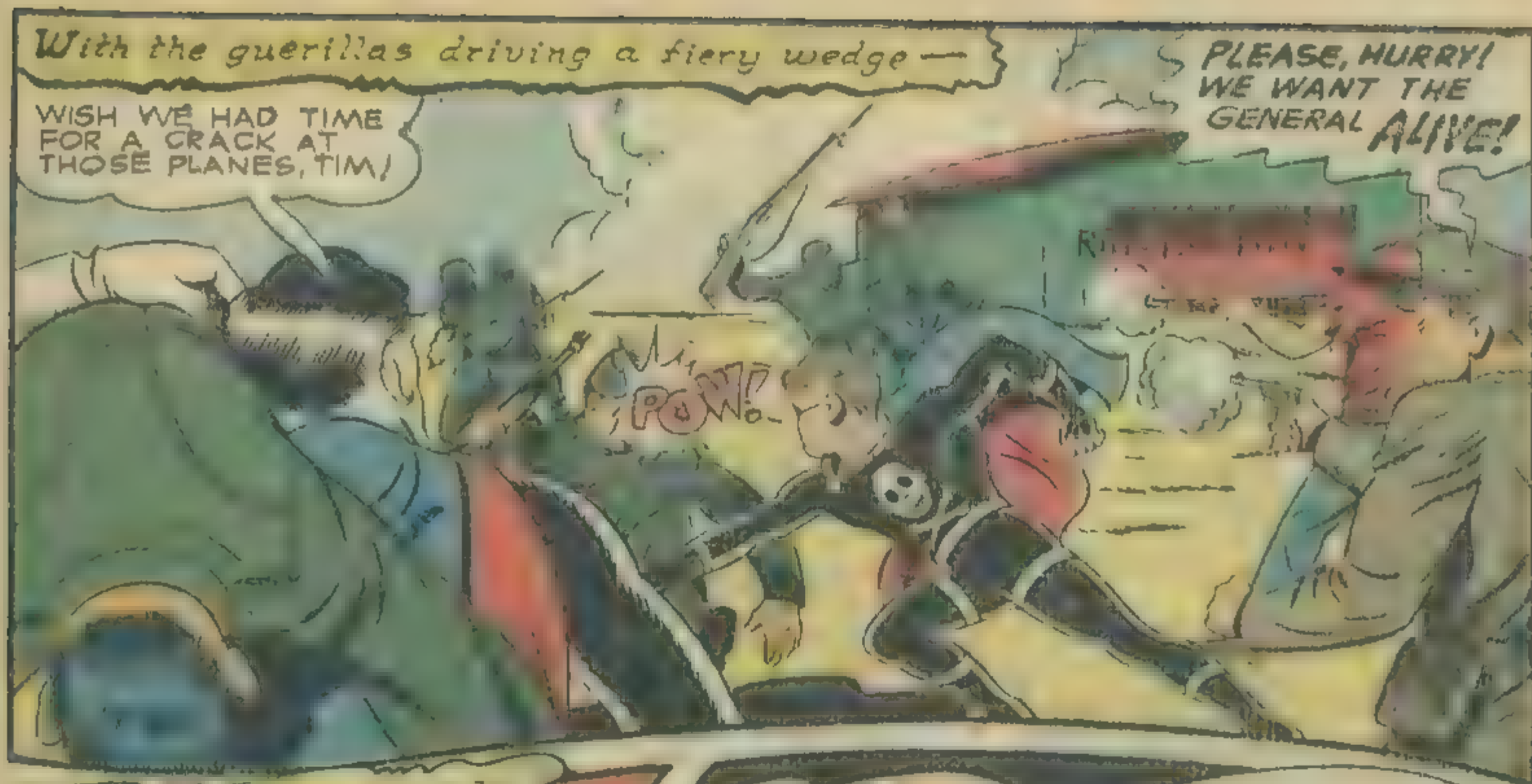
I HAD TIME
TO POUR SUGAR
IN ONLY ONE
TANK, CHENG!

WELL ENOUGH!
IT IS MORE
IMPORTANT TO
HELP OUR
FRIENDS!

With the guerillas driving a fiery wedge —

WISH WE HAD TIME
FOR A CRACK AT
THOSE PLANES, TIM!

PLEASE, HURRY!
WE WANT THE
GENERAL **ALIVE!**



As the raiders slip into
the twilight —

THE DOGS HAVE
TAKEN GENERAL
SHUKAHAKI! WE
MUST SAVE HONOR--
AND CARRY OUT
PLAN TO RAID
UNITED STATES!

TWO PILOT
KILLED--CANNOT
BE REPLACED!
BUT ALL
OTHER PLANES
READY WHEN
FUELED!

AH, YES-- I TOOK
MY DEGREE IN
MEDICAL RESEARCH
AT HARVARD!

THAT'S INTERESTING,
CHENG! I WORK IN THE
SAME FIELD..WHEN
I HAVE TIME!



IN FACT-- JUST
YESTERDAY I WAS
HUNTING FOR A
SPECIES OF NIGHT-HADE--
YIELDING A **HYPNOTIC
ALKALOID!**

INDEED? ARE
YOU FAMILIAR
WITH THE
**CHINESE
NIGHT-HADE--
SOLANUM
MONGOLIENSE?**

ELING-HA
TAKE A
LANTERN AND
GATHER SOME
OF THE PLANT
WE CALL
LAI-TUNG!



Minutes later--

THAT'S GREAT, SUNG-HA!
WE CAN CRUSH THEM IN
THIS OLD STONE PESTLE!



A FEW
DROPS
SHOULD
BE ENOUGH!

RATHER CRUDE--
BUT WE CAN
INJECT THEM
WITH THIS
USED MORPHINE
STYRETTE!



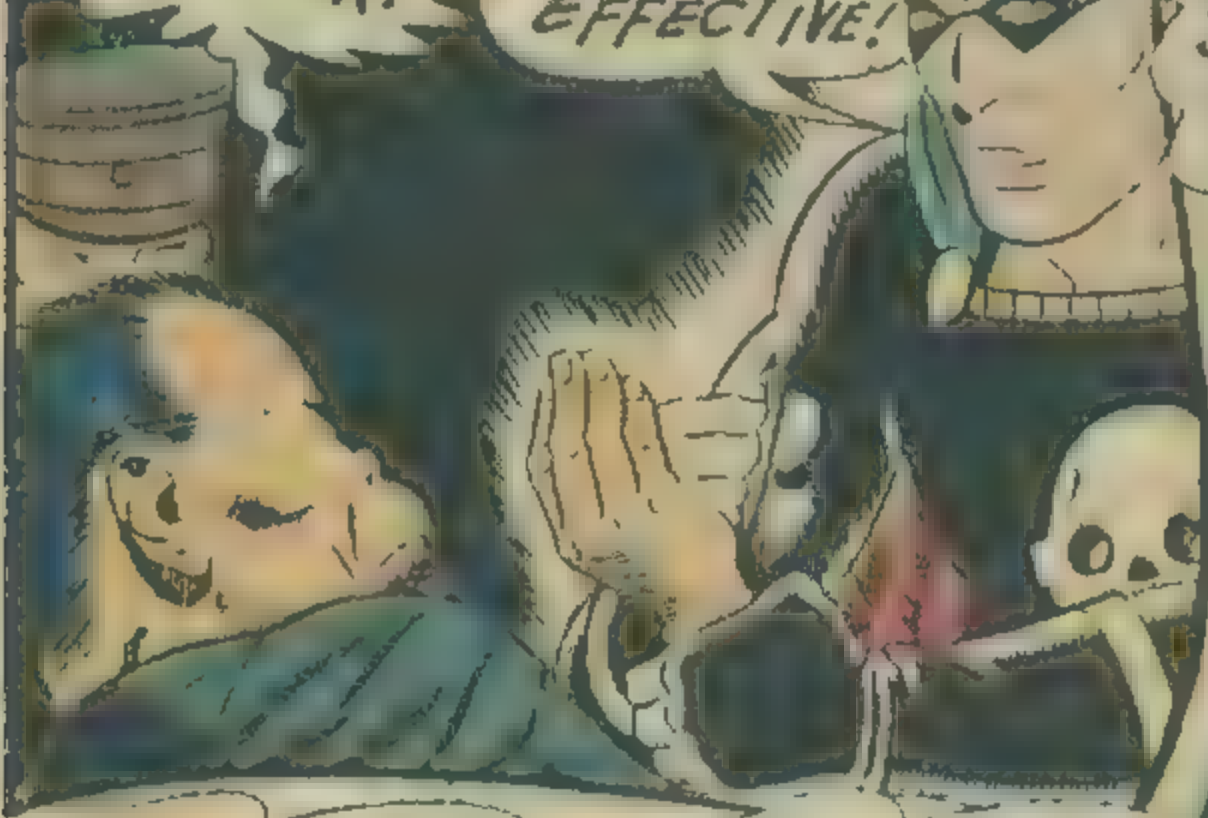
I WAS JUST
WONDERING
WHO WE
COULD USE
FOR THE
TEST!

STRANGE--
SO WAS
I!



CAN'T DO!
CAN'T DO
TO PRISONER!

IT ISN'T A
BAYONET
JUG-HEAD--
BUT I'LL
BET IT'S
FAR MORE
EFFECTIVE!



Then-- the general's head
droops-- and slowly--

PLANES FROM BASE
BUILT HERE TO AVOID
YANKEE BOMBING OF
JAPAN-- TAKE OFF--
SMASH FACTORIES--
SMASH AMERICA!

GREAT GUNS!
WE'VE GOT TO
RUSH BACK TO
THE FIELD,
CHENG!



TOO LATE! THE
PLANES HAVE LEFT--
ALL BUT TWO!

DON'T LOSE
HOPE! SUNG-HA--
RUN A HOSE FROM
THAT TANK OF
GOOD GASOLINE!

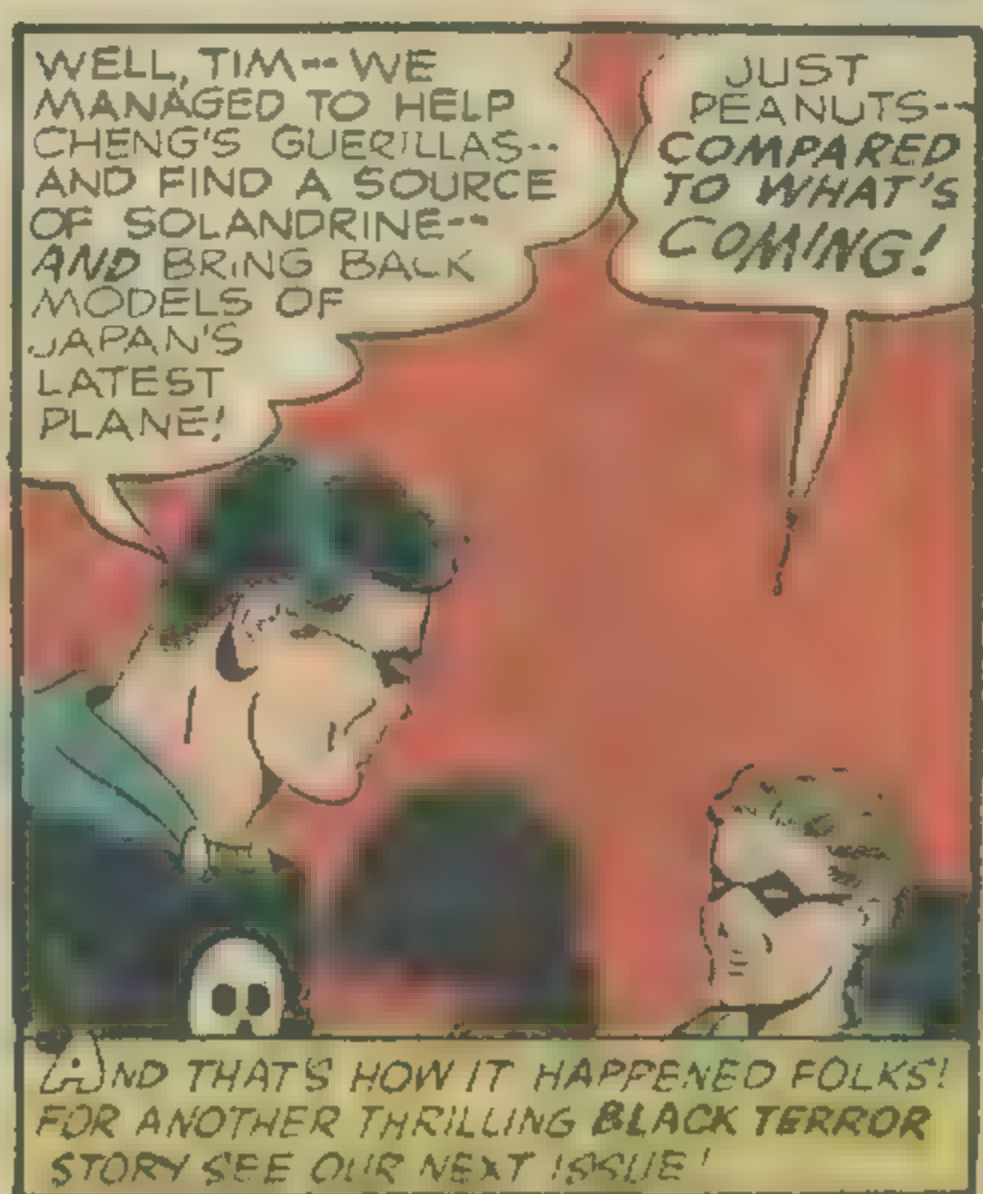
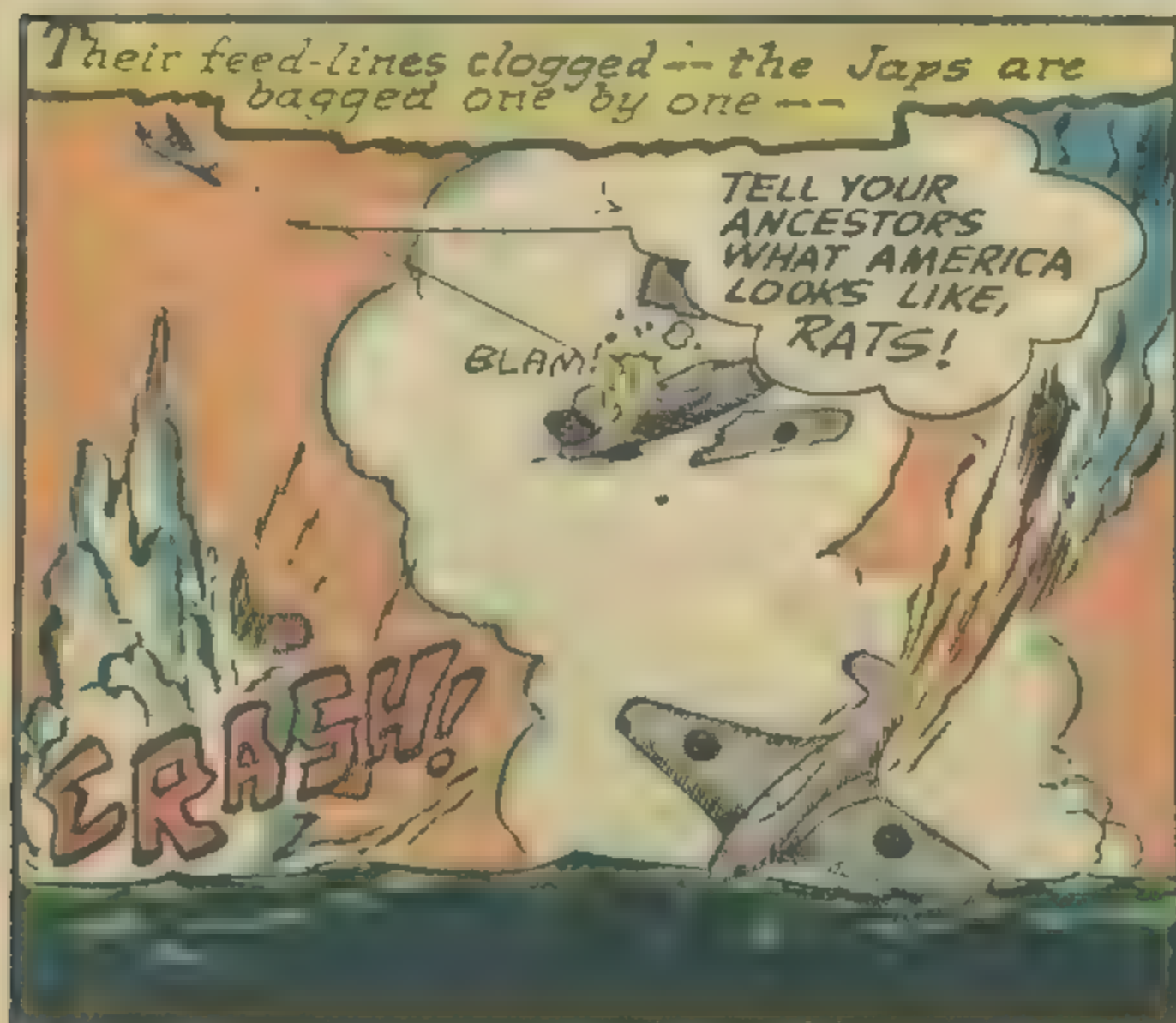
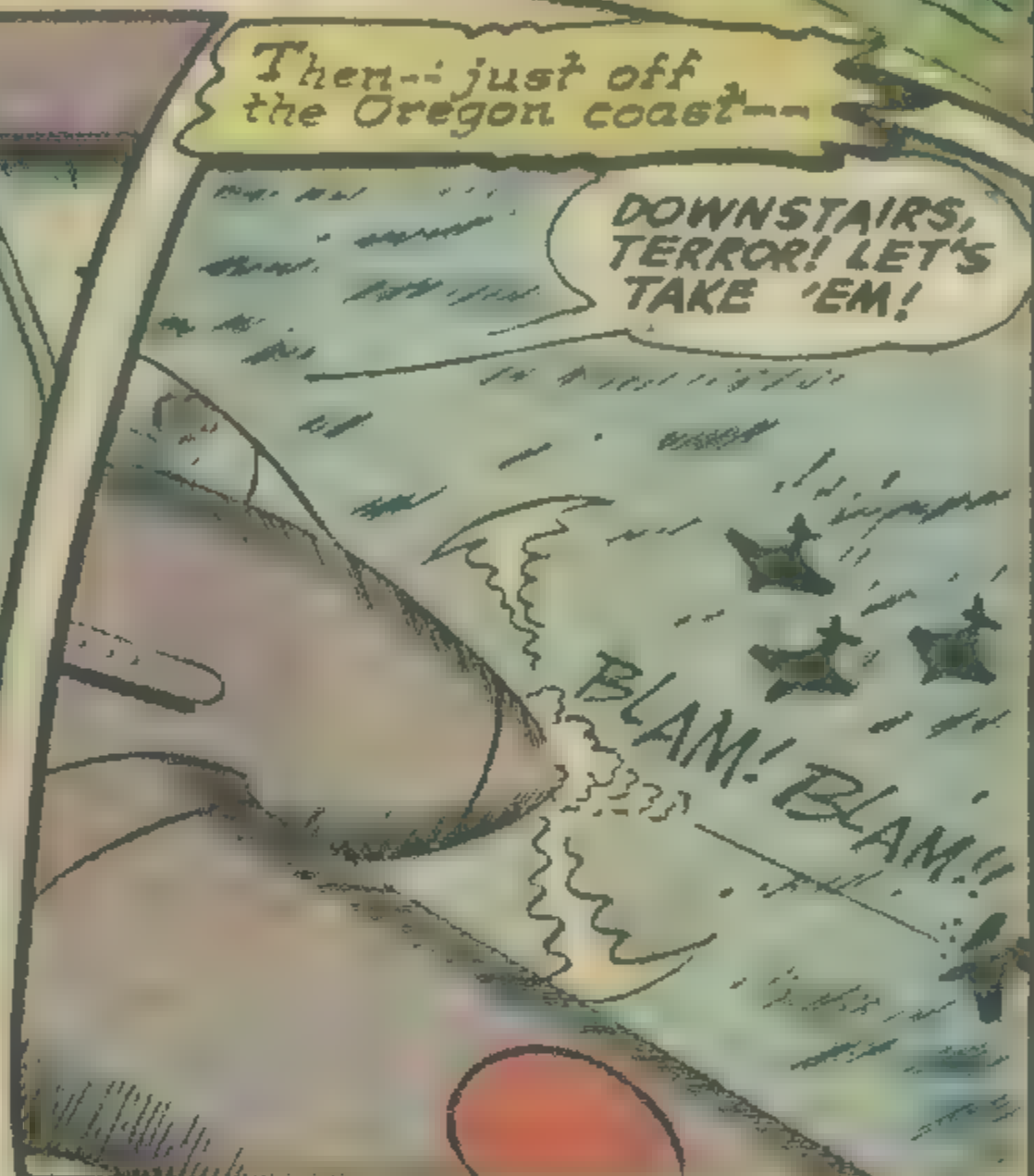
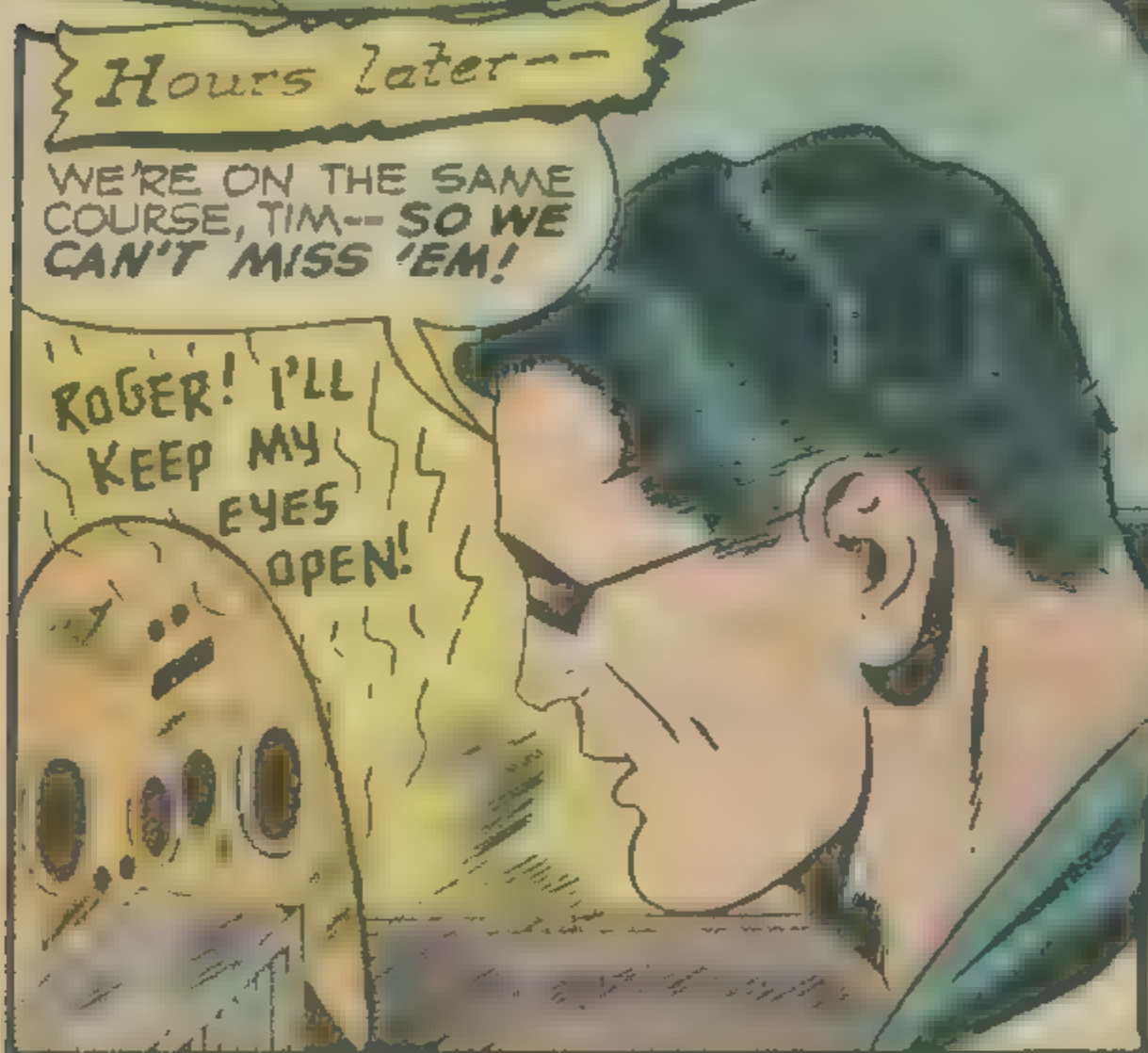


In a surging attack--

EVEN IF WE **DO**
TAKE OFF, HOW
CAN WE OVERHAUL
THE OTHER PLANES?

EASILY! THEY
CHANCED TO REFUEL
FROM THE TANK WITH
THE SUGAR IN IT--
**AND THAT WILL
GREATLY REDUCE
THEIR SPEED!**





YOUNG GUNSMITH

By WILLIAM B. McCLELLAN

LINCOLN BRENNAN was learning the trade of his father, Jeb Brennan, who was a gunsmith. Many of the quick-trigger cowboys of Burke's Crossing often rode in to Jeb's little shop to have their guns repaired.

One afternoon Link was working carefully in the shop while his father went to the bank down the street to deposit some money. A few moments after Old Jeb left the place, Link heard gunfire in the street. He hurried over to the window and looked out.

"Gosh," said the lad. "Looks as though someone is robbing the bank!"

Link searched around for a six-gun, but most of those in the shop were dismantled. Finally he located a good weapon and was just about to pick it up when a horse went galloping past the front of the shop. There was a flurry of excitement in the street and finally Sheriff Godfrey and a posse headed out of town after the bank robber.

The boy relaxed as the dust settled in the street and waited for his father to return and tell him about the hold-up. Finally he heard someone fumbling at the backdoor. He went to open the door, and saw that his father was moving with slow steps.

"Are you hurt, Pop?" he asked.

"Not hurt," replied Old Jeb. Then Link saw that another man was behind his father.

"Get in there and be quiet," ordered the other man. Link saw that he was holding a gun against his father's back.

Old Jeb shook his head slowly and said:

"This is Trigger Daly. He's

a clever gent, all right. While the sheriff is looking for him out on the prairie, Daly is right here in town hiding in the alley. It's that trick horse of his. The animal will keep on running just as long as he hears anyone behind him. After he has shaken off pursuit, he'll circle back here, and Daly can really make his getaway."

Trigger Daly chuckled hoarsely. "One of them bank



tellers shot up my gun here," he said, "and sure put the cylinder out of whack. I'm short of cartridges, too. A good hold-up man is only as good as his guns. That's why meeting your father was a lucky break."

Old Jeb shrugged. Link studied the two men, then said:

"Give me the gun, I'll fix it for you."

Trigger Daly weighed this suggestion for a while, then said:

"Okay, that way I'll be able to keep an eye on your old man, and I'll be sure you're not trying any tricks."

Young Link took the gun while Daly swung his good weapon toward the boy's father. The lad worked carefully on the gun, dismantl-

ing it and adjusting it. Then he passed the gun back to Daly.

The bank robber balanced the gun carefully, pulled the trigger several times, then chuckled:

"You sure know your job, son! This has a much better action than it ever had."

"Maybe I can loosen up the other one," Link suggested.

Daly hesitated for a moment, then carefully reloaded the cylinder in the weapon that had been fixed, and passed over the other gun to the boy. He watched while Link went to work on the gun, oiled the springs, loosened the trigger action, and finally handed back the gun.

Daly tested this second gun, and nodded his approval. Outside in the rear the father and son heard the hoofs of a horse. Daly's mount was back to pick him up. The bank robber smiled, then said: "Thanks for everything. So long."

He backed to the door, pushed it open and stepped out.

"Go after him," whispered Link Brennan.

His father snatched up a gun from the bench and hurried out. Daly swung on the old man, both guns came up and he pulled the triggers. But there were no explosions. Jeb Brennan fired once, striking Daly in the shoulder. Then Link shouted:

"You'd better give up, Daly. Those guns have no firing pins. You couldn't fire a shot in a million years!"

Daly surrendered at once. Link chuckled, and when the sheriff returned he complimented the boy on his quick thinking.

Lincoln Brennan Matches Wits With a Desperate Outlaw!

THUNDERHOOF

DUSK FALLS OVER THE WESTERN HILLS...AND MINGLED WITH THE FLICKERING FLAME OF A HUNDRED CAMPFIRES COME STRANGE WHISPERS OF A MIGHTY, HALF-LEGENDARY STALLION WHOSE BRAVE EXPLOITS WROUGHT HISTORY IN THE ANNALS OF OLD ARIZONA! THUNDERHOOF!

THE WIDE RANGES OF THE FERTILE SAN MORALES VALLEY WERE HIS STAMPING-GROUNDS...

...BUT NEARBY A SINISTER PLOT TOOK SHAPE!

YOU HALFBREEDS LIKE GOLD MANNEWATA! YOUR JOB IS TO STIR UP THE INDIANS! I'LL SUPPLY FIREARMS...AND FIREWATER!

FOR A REDSKIN REIGN OF TERROR, EH, NIXON? THIS VALLEY'S PLENTY RICH...BUT I'LL HELP YOU DRIVE THE RANCHERS OUT!

GOOD! I FIGURE THE BEST WAY TO MAKE THE BRAVES HIT THE WARPATH IS BY DOIN' THE PROPER KIND OF JOB ON OLD CHIEF FIGHTIN' BEAR! HE'D NEVER SEE THINGS OUR WAY ANYHOW...SO...

LATER...AS THE AGED CHIEF PLODS THROUGH THE HILLS...

BANG!

AH-HHH!

AT THE INDIAN ENCAMPMENT...

OUR CHIEF, FIGHTING BEAR, IS DEAD!

FROM AFAR I SAW THE MURDER -- IT WAS DONE BY WHITE MEN! THEY SEEK TO DRIVE US FROM THE VALLEY! AVENGE YOUR FATHER'S DEATH, O WHITE EAGLE!

LONG HAVE WE TROD THE WAYS OF PEACE...BUT THE SPIRIT OF FIGHTING BEAR CRIES OUT TO ME! MOUNT, BRAVES! WE TAKE THE WARPATH!

AND SO IT HAPPENED THAT THUNDERHOOF AND THE FAITHFUL FILLY STARDUST GAZED DOWN UPON A WEIRD, AN OMINOUS SIGHT!

KI-YI-YI!

YIPPEE!

RED TERROR FLAMED THROUGH THE VALLEY!

AND IN THE NEARBY TOWN OF RED GULCH...

THEM INJUNS GOT AMMUNITION FROM SOMEWHERE!

THERE'S A COMPANY O' SOLDIERS DUE AT BARRVILLE SOON! IF WE COULD GET WORD TO 'EM WHEN THEY ARRIVE...

NO INJUN CAN SCARE JOE NIXON! I'M STAYIN'... AND IF YUM WANT TO SELL OUT TO ME...

THAT NIGHT...

YOUR PLAN GOES WELL, NIXON!

YEAH--THREE MORE RANCHERS SOLD OUT TO ME TODAY! BUT SOME OF THE FOOLS ARE PLAYIN' HERO, AND HANGIN' ON! I'M GONNA TRY TO LINE UP PAT NORRIS'S LAND TODAY--IT'S THE RICHEST SPREAD IN THE VALLEY!

BUT INSTEAD OF A LONE WOMAN, NIXON FINDS...

DON'T SELL, PAT! THERE'S SOMETHING BEHIND THIS INDIAN SCARE--NO PEACEFUL TRIBE'S TURNING INTO KILLERS OVERNIGHT WITHOUT DIRTY WORK SOMEWHERE!

KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, DICK FOSTER, OR I'LL--

YOU'LL WHAT?

UGH!

POW!

I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT!

FUNNY, PAT-- THE INDIAN MENACE DOESN'T SCARE HIM OFF, AND YET HE RUNS FROM A SINGLE BLOW!

EVEN THEN...

LOOK...IT IS STARDUST, AND UNSUSPICIOUS! A HORSE, WORTHY OF A GREAT CHIEF! QUIETLY, NOW...

THE GREAT SPIRIT IS KIND--THUNDERHOOF IS NOT NEAR TO GLAD HER! SHE IS OURS!

MEANWHILE, AN EVIL DANGER LOOMS!

WE GOTTA GIT FOSTER, BEFORE HE EGGS THE RANCHERS INTO STICKIN' AROUND! AND REMEMBER, MANNEWATA--I WANT REVENGE!

THE TORTURE STAKE'S JUST WHAT THE BRAVES NEED TO PUT 'EM IN THE MOOD FER ATTACKIN' RED GULCH--AND WHEN THAT'S WIPED OUT, OUR JOB'S COMPLETE! AS FER THE NORRIS GAL-- SHE'S TOO PRETTY TO KILL!

A TREACHEROUS ONSLAUGHT!

GOTTUM HELP! WHITE SQUAW!

BACK, YOU DEVILS!

HOURS LATER... THUNDERHOOF DISCOVERS THAT STARDUST IS MISSING! NOSTRILS AFLARE WITH THE SCENT OF HIS FOE, THE GREAT HORSE TAKES UP THE TRAIL!

AND MEANWHILE...

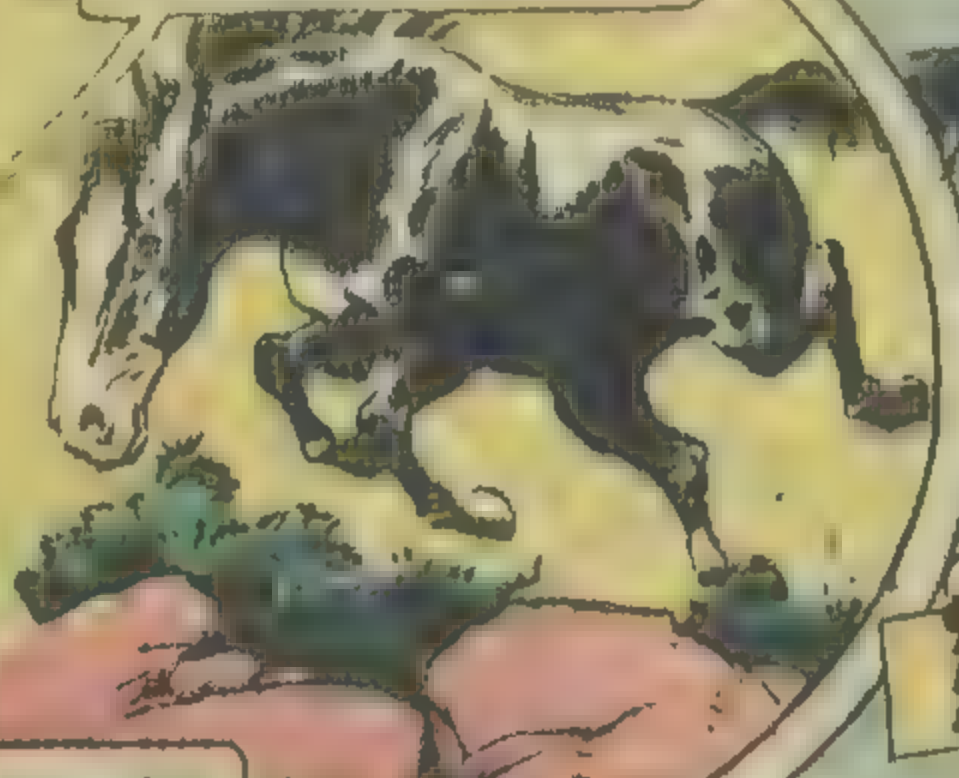
GUESS STARDUST IS JUST AS MUCH IN THE SOUP AS WE ARE!

DICK--LOOK!

HA-HA! THAT SETTLES HIM!

OH--HHH...
THUD!

BY THE GREAT HORN SPOON!
IT'S THUNDERHOOF!



WHEE!
AIEEE!
LIEEWN!

WHAA!

A SINGLE BLAST OF
DEFIANCE--AND THE
BLACK STALLION CHARGES!

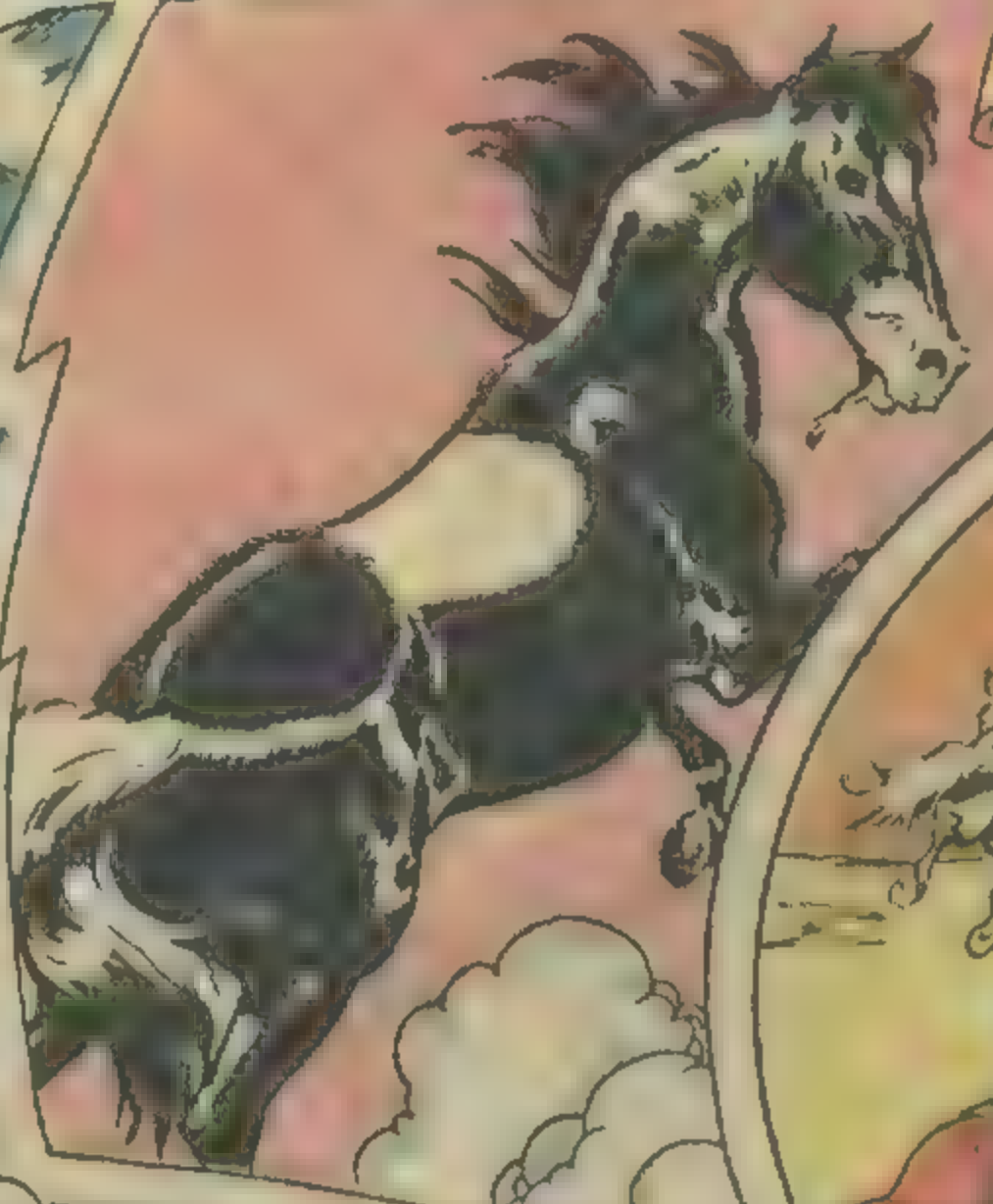


HE--HE'S
FREEING HER!
THUNDERHOOF!
THUNDERHOOF!

CRACK!



AT THE SOUND OF
HIS NAME, THE OUTLAW
HORSE PAUSES--HIS HEAD
TURNS IRRESOLUTELY! IS
THERE RECOGNITION
IN HIS GLANCE?



BUT THE
NEXT
MOMENT--



IT--IT'S NO
USE! FOR
A MOMENT
I HOPED--

SUPPOSING
HE DID
RECOGNIZE
US--WHAT
COULD HE DO?
I--I GUESS
WE'RE SUNK,
PAT!

WIGHTFALL--
AND THE GRIM
SPECTER OF
TORTURE LOOMS!

I LIKE THIS NOT,
MANNEWATA! REVENGE
ON THOSE WHO WOULD
ROB US, YES--BUT
NOT THE WAY OF
MY MISGUIDED
FATHERS!

I HAVE LEARNED
THAT IT WAS HE
WHO TURNED
THE WHITE MAN
AGAINST OUR
PEOPLE, WHITE
EAGLE--AND
SLEW YOUR
FATHER!



ENRAGED, WHITE EAGLE PERMITS THE ORDEAL TO CONTINUE!

DICK! THEY'RE GOING TO---

BUT EVEN THEN... WITH ALMOST HUMAN INTELLIGENCE...



FIRST YOU... THEN A MASS ATTACK ON RED GULCH! WE'LL WIPE OUT EVERY LIVING SOUL!

DON'T LOOK, PAT! AT LEAST I CAN SHOW THESE DEVILS HOW A WHITE MAN DIES!



THE FATAL BRAND MOVES CLOSE--AND THUNDERHOOF GATHERS ALL OF HIS GIANT STRENGTH IN A MIGHTY CHARGE!

WELL, I'LL BE--!



UGH!

IS DEVIL HORSE!



QUICK, PAT-- GET A KNIFE! CUT ME LOOSE!

WAAH!
AH-HHH!
WAAH!

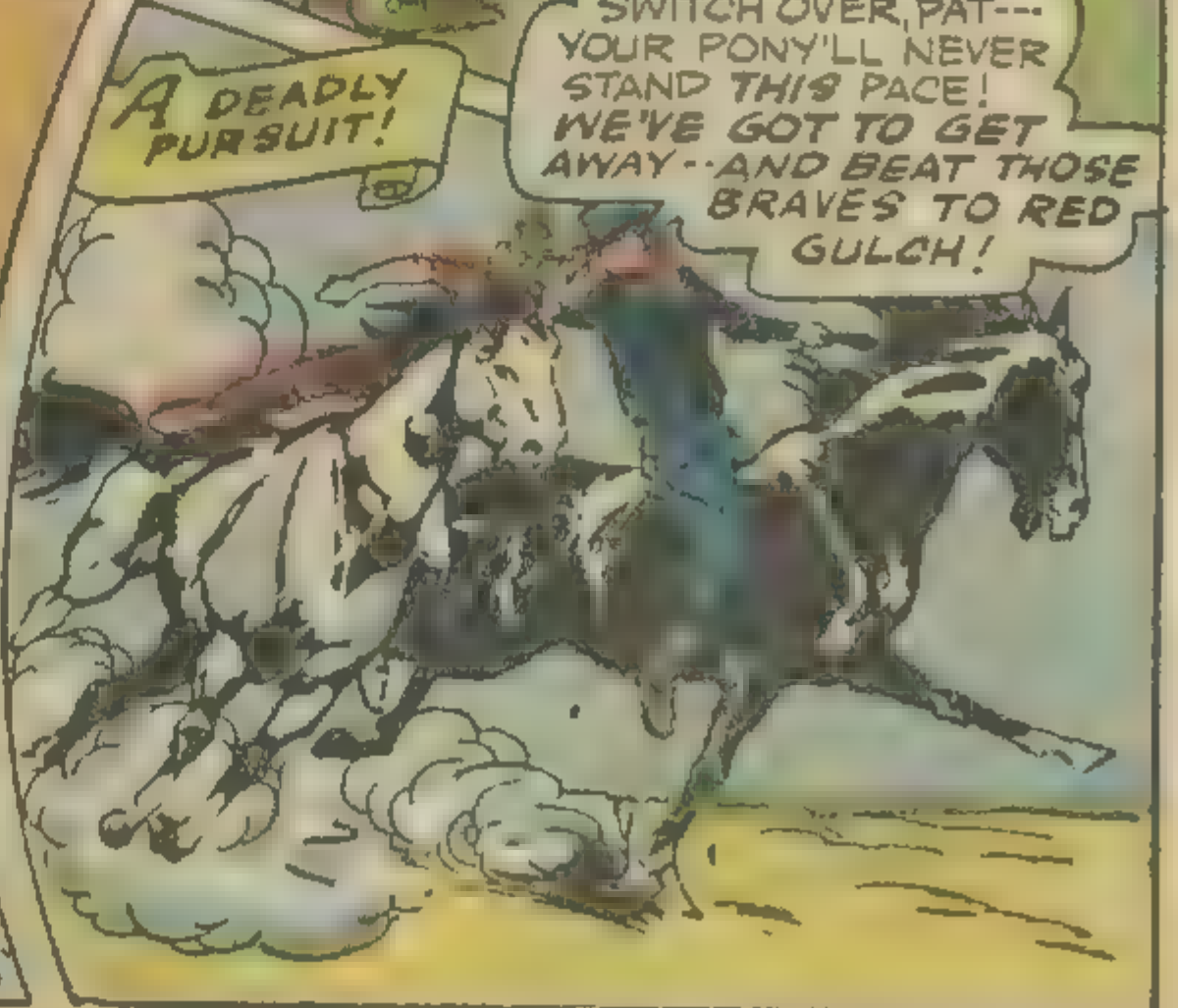
CRACK!



THE NEXT MOMENT-- ESCAPE!

HURRY! THEY'LL BE AFTER US!

GOOD OLD THUNDERHOOF! LET'S GO, PAL!



A DEADLY PURSUIT!

SWITCH OVER, PAT-- YOUR PONY'LL NEVER STAND THIS PACE! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY--AND BEAT THOSE BRAVES TO RED GULCH!



SOON AFTERWARD... RED GULCH
TEMPORARY DEFENSES HAVE
ALREADY BEEN SET UP BECAUSE
OF THE INDIAN SCARE...

NEXT
MOMENT..
LIKE A
BLACK
BOLT
FROM
THE
SKIES..

WE MADE
IT, DICK..
WE MADE
IT!

HOLY
SMOKE! LOOK
WHAT'S COMIN'!

LOOK
OUT!

WHITE EAGLE'S
BRAVES SWEEP
DOWN... INTO A
BLAZING HAIL OF
GUNFIRE!

NEVER MIND
THE QUESTIONS!
THE INJUNS ARE
JUST A FEW
MINUTES BEHIND
ME... ON THE
WARPATH...
HEADING THIS
WAY!

THEN
WE GOT
A FIGHT
ON OUR
HANDS!
COME
ON!

EE-YOW!

BANG!

POUR
IT INTO
'EM, BOYS!

YI-YI-
YI!

AH-HHH!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

HMMM... IT ALL FITS TOGETHER
NOW! THAT'S WHERE THE
INJUNS GOT THEIR AMMUNITION
AND FIREWATER! NIXON'S
BEHIND THIS PLOT TO
DRIVE US OUT OF THE
VALLEY AND GET OUR
LAND-- I'LL BET MY
LAST DOLLAR ON IT!

YOU MEAN THAT'S
ALL THE
AMMUNITION
LEFT? WHERE'S
THE REST GONE
TO?

NIXON BOUGHT MOST
OF IT UP A MONTH AGO--
AN' THERE'S BEEN NO
SHIPMENTS SINCE!

BANG!

BANG!

AS AMMUNITION
DWINDES, THE INDIANS'
SUPERIOR FORCES
BEGIN TO TELL!

THERE'S JUST A CHANCE
THAT THOSE SOLDIERS
MAY HAVE REACHED BARR-
VILLE BY NOW! BUT
THERE'S NO WAY
OF GETTIN'
THROUGH TO SEE--
SO WE MAY AS
WELL GO DOWN
FIGHTING!

WITH THE
END INEVITABLE
... THUNDERHOOF
TAKES MATTERS
INTO HIS OWN
HANDS!

FIGHTING LIKE A
BLACK DEMON--
RECKLESS OF
DANGER AND ODDS
--THE HUGE HORSE
CRASHES THROUGH!

HOLY SMOKE!
THERE GOES
THUNDERHOOF
...HEADING
STRAIGHT FOR
THE INJUNS!
WHAT...!

WHAT
THE...!

AIEE!
HIM
EVIL
SPIRIT!

THUD!

UGH!

FINALLY..WITH
THE LIVES OF SCORES
HANGING ON HIS EVERY
HOOF-BEAT...

STRAIGHT AS A DIE AND WITH
BLINDING SPEED--INSTINCT
SPURRING HIM TOWARD THE ONLY
OTHER CIVILIZED SPOT HE KNOWS
...BARRVILLE!

SUFFERIN'
HOPTOADS!
LOOK WHAT'S
HERE!

STAND BACK!
HE'S WILD--
LOOKS LIKE
A KILLER!

YEAH...
BUT WHAT'S
HE DOIN
HERE?

I DON'T GET
IT, SIR! IT--IT'S
ALMOST AS IF
SOMETHING'S
WRONG, AND
HE WANTS
US TO FOLLOW
HIM!

IF EVER A HORSE
TRIED TO TALK,
IT'S HIM! HAVE
THE BUGLER
SOUND THE
ALARM! I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
WE'RE GOING--
BUT WE'RE
GOING THERE
FAST!

MEANTIME, THE INDIANS GROUP
FOR A LAST, TRIUMPHANT CHARGE!

THEIR AMMUNITION'S
GONE--LIKE I PLANNED!
THIS FINAL ATTACK'LL
DO THE JOB!

AND HERE
IT COMES..
NOW!



I'VE BEEN SAVING A BULLET FOR YOU, PAT --JUST IN CASE! I-- I'M AFRAID THIS IS IT!

I'M NOT AFRAID--AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITH ME! LET THEM COME!

EVEN THEN--WITH DEATH HANGING IN THE BALANCE --THUNDERHOOF LEADS A RESCUING LEGION IN A BREAKNECK RACE AGAINST TIME!

LISTEN! DON'T YOU HEAR SHOTS?

SO THAT'S WHERE HE'S TAKING US! COME ON, CAVALRY!

THE FATAL MOMENT--AND UNCLE SAM'S BOYS CRASH HEADLONG INTO THE MIDST OF THE SURPRISED REDSKINS!

AH-HHH!

BANG!

YIPPEE --EE!

THERE'S STILL TIME FOR ME TO TAKE A HAND!

BANG!

UGH!

BANG!

POUR IT INTO 'EM, BOYS! THEY'RE BREAKING!

MANNEWATA! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY---YOU TREACHEROUS DEVIL!

DICK JOINS THE BATTLE!

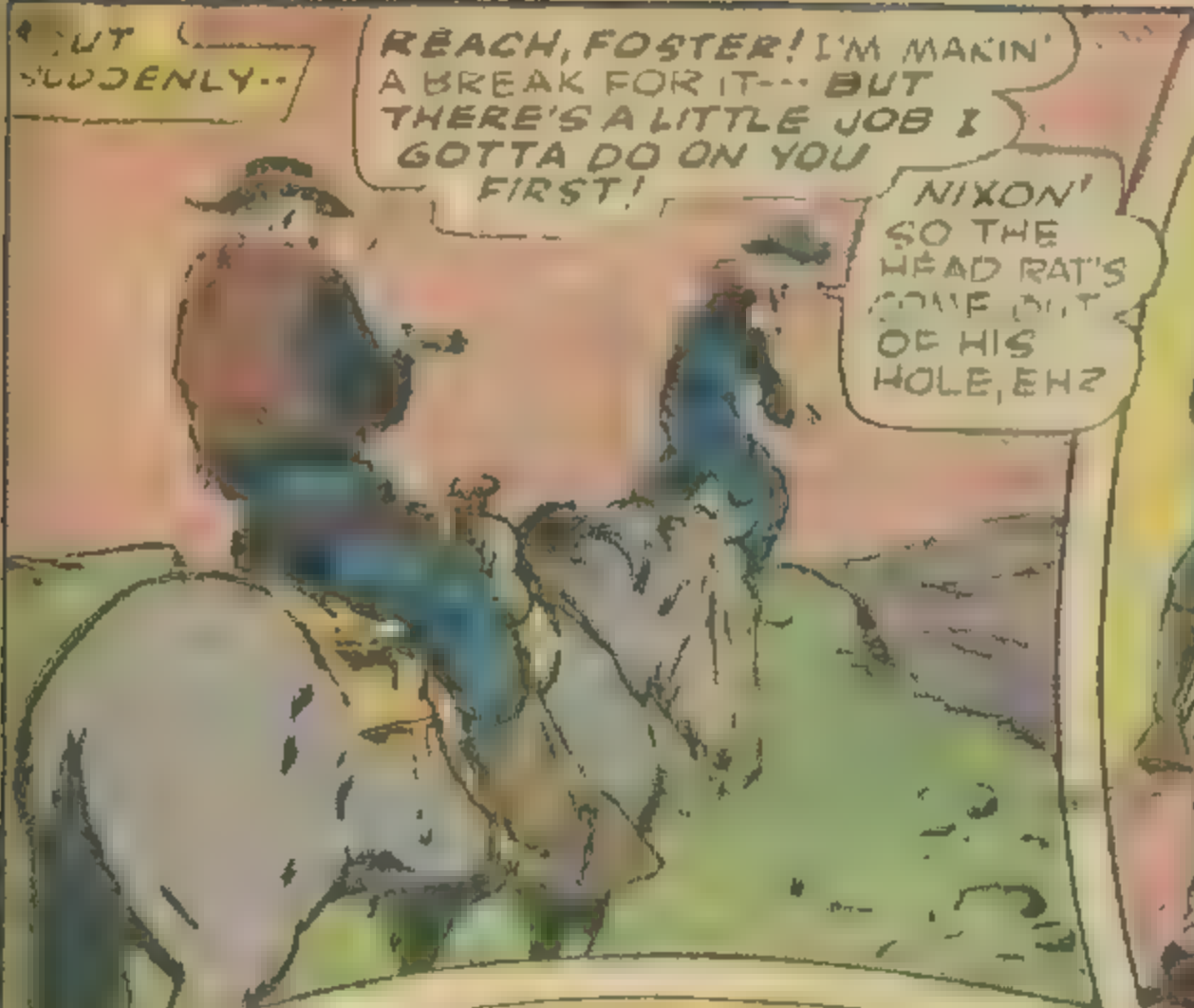
THE HALFBREED FIGHTS BACK FIERCELY--BUT A TERRIFIC BLOW ENDS THE COMBAT!

FOR EVERY BLOODY MURDER YOU'VE COMMITTED ---TAKE THAT!

H-HELP!

ARGH!

POW!



BUT
SUDDENLY--

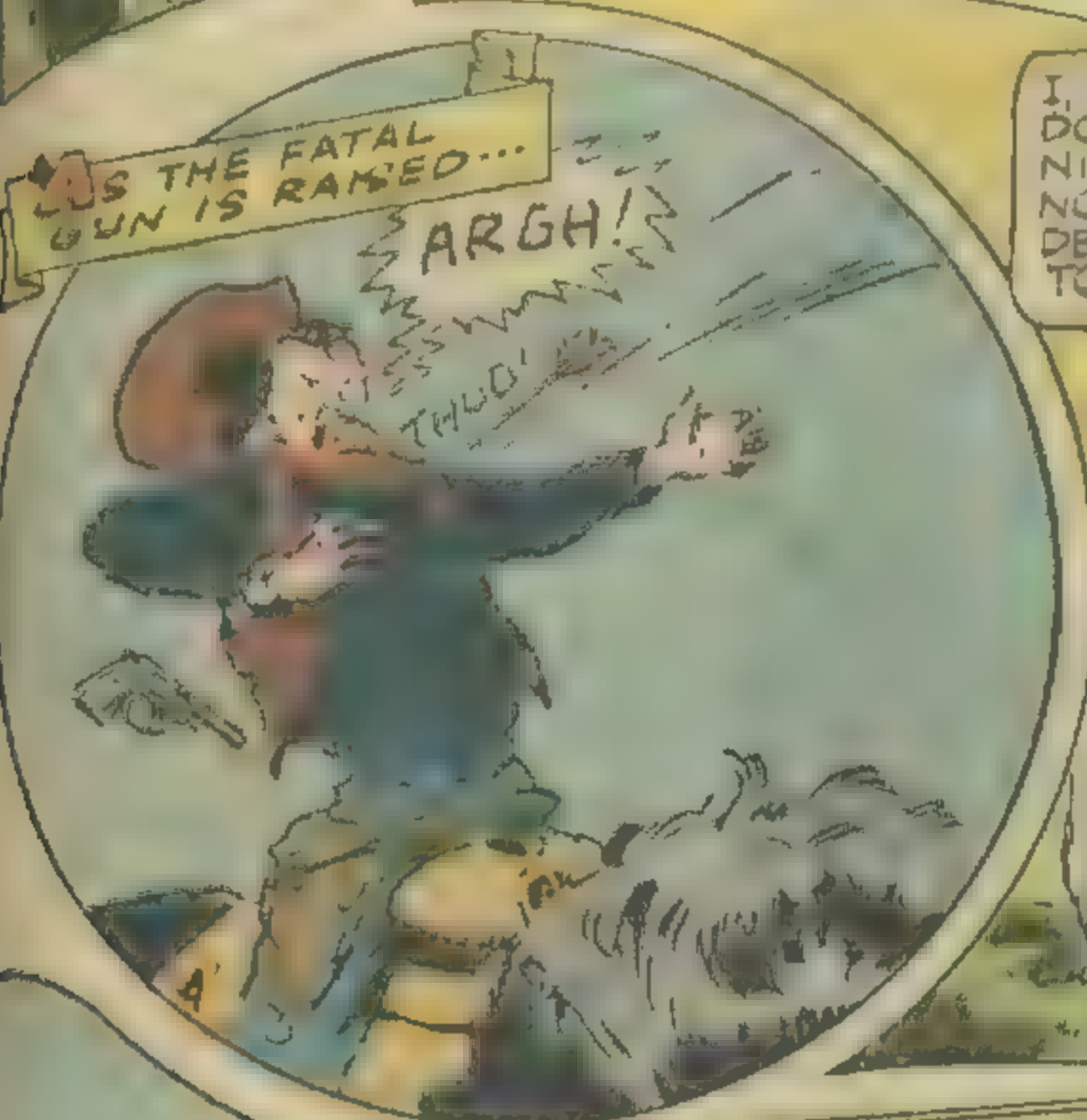
REACH, FOSTER! I'M MAKIN'
A BREAK FOR IT-- BUT
THERE'S A LITTLE JOB I
GOTTA DO ON YOU
FIRST!

NIXON!
SO THE
HEAD RAT'S
COME OUT
OF HIS
HOLE, EH?



FROM FIRST TO LAST YOU'VE STOOD IN
THE WAY OF MY PLAN SUCCEEDING! I
HAD THOSE FOOL INJUNS THINKIN' THE
WHITE MEN WERE TRYING TO DRIVE
THEM OUT-- AFTER I'D HAD OLD FORTIN
BEAR KILLED! BUT YOU HAD TO
INTERFERE-- SO GET READY TO
TAKE IT!

GO AHEAD
YOU DOG!
DO YOUR
WORST!



AS THE FATAL
GUN IS RAMED--

ARGH!

THUD!

I, WHITE EAGLE, HAVE
DONE THIS! I HEARD
NIXON'S WORDS-- AND
NOW, WITH MY TRIBE
DEFEATED I AM READY
TO PAY THE PENALTY!

IT'S CLEAR NOW
THAT YOU WERE
BUFFALOED INTO ALL
THIS-- SO WHATEVER
THE PENALTY'LL BE
I'LL MAKE SURE
IT'S A LIGHT
ONE!

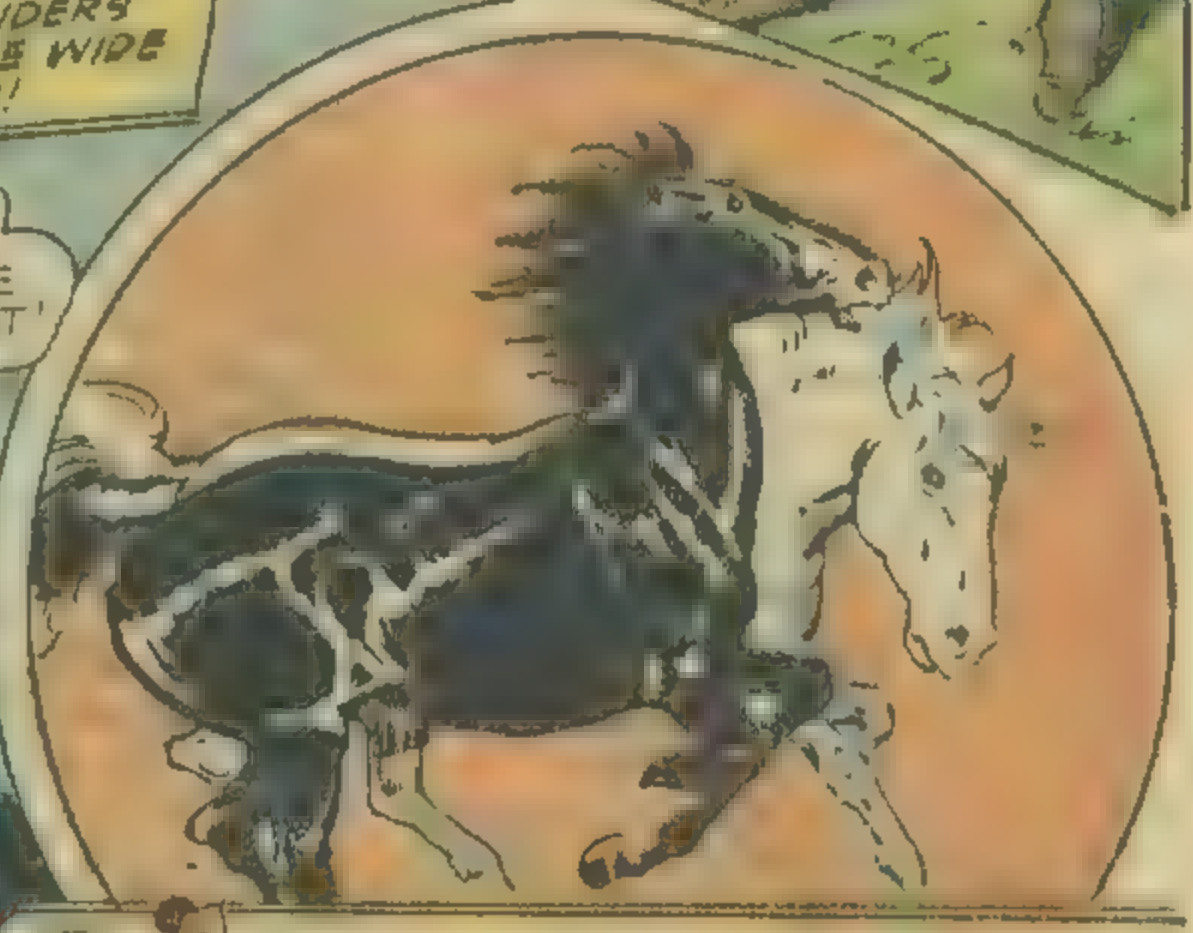


AND AS THE SUN SETTLES
OVER THE BATTLE-SCARRED
TOWN, A MIGHTY SAVIOR THUNDERS
TOWARD FREEDOM-- TOWARD THE WIDE
OPEN RANGES HE LOVES!



WELL--
THERE HE
GOES, PAT!

GOODBYE
THUNDERHOOF
--AND GOOD
LUCK!



AND SO WE LEAVE THUNDERHOOF REUNITED
ONCE MORE WITH THE FILLY STARDUST! WHAT
STIRRING ADVENTURES-- WHAT GRIM PERILS--
WILL CONFRONT HIM? WATCH THIS MAGAZINE
FOR THE STRANGE, STARTLING EPISODE THAT'S
IN STORE FOR YOU!

SPAGHETTI FOR BREAKFAST

By CHARLES S. STRONG

YOUNG Anthony Gallo wanted to enter his father's business after he completed his schooling. Frank Gallo ran one of the largest spaghetti and noodles factories in the Italian-American section of a large city.

"You must learn the business from the ground up," Mr. Gallo told him with a laugh as he worked with the fifteen-year-old boy one evening. "You tend to the moulds while I go make some deliveries. I'll be back soon. And keep the door locked, because the payroll money is in the desk."

Anthony nodded his understanding and turned back to his work. He was cutting out the noodle dough with the brightly polished metal forms, and felt that even in the job of making noodles he could exhibit some of his natural artistic skill.

His father was gone about fifteen minutes when Anthony heard someone at the office door. He was about to investigate when suddenly the door was forced open.

"Thieves," Anthony gasped in dismay. But there was no way he could do much about it. There were two of them, and one held a gun in his hand. The baking room where the boy was working had a brick wall on three sides, and the partition to the office on the fourth side.

"This looks like a soft snap, Packer," said one of the gunmen. Packer Daly nodded and approached the desk. He pried open the top drawer of the desk, and located the payroll without difficulty.

"Here's the money, Trigger," Packer declared. An-

thony Gallo came forward then, and shouted:

"You can't get away with this."

Trigger and Packer laughed, then the gunman turned his weapon on the boy and asked:

"Who says so? Take a look at the hero, Packer!"

Packer wasn't pleased. As



he stuffed the money into his pocket, he asked:

"What are we going to do, rub him out?"

"Nothing like that," Trigger replied. "That would only make trouble. We'll get out of here and take him out to Payne's woods, and tie him up there. That'll give us a chance to get over into Pennsylvania before anyone knows there is a robbery here."

Packer grabbed Anthony by the arm and tried to push him through the door, but young Gallo pulled back.

"Let me turn off the ovens," he said. "Otherwise the place will catch fire, and they'll discover the robbery right away."

Packer agreed, but Trigger kept his gun on the boy so he

couldn't pull any tricks. Then they left the spaghetti factory and drove off in their car.

It was a half hour's ride to Payne's woods, and Anthony Gallo was watching every car and pedestrian along the route, hoping he would be able to attract the attention of one of them. By the time the two robbers led him into the woods, no one had come to his assistance. He kicked and wrestled with his two captors as they started to tie him, but was unable to escape. With a small start he might be able to lose them in the dark woods.

Trigger held him against a tree while Packer tied him up. They were about to go back to their car when another vehicle drew up alongside, and Anthony Gallo shouted:

"Over here!"

Packer swung around and struck the boy, but young Anthony was moving swiftly and tripping up his adversaries. Finally two men in the uniform of the State Police dashed up, and the robbers surrendered.

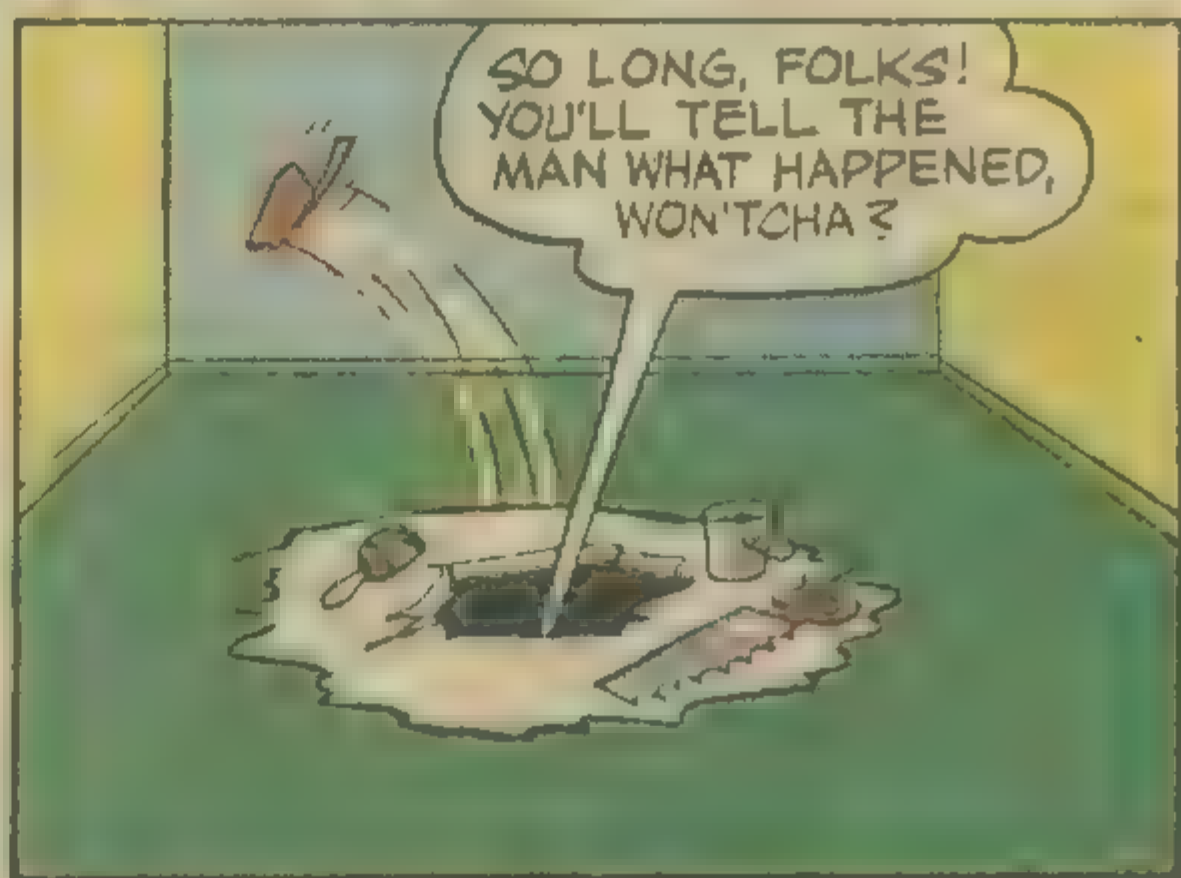
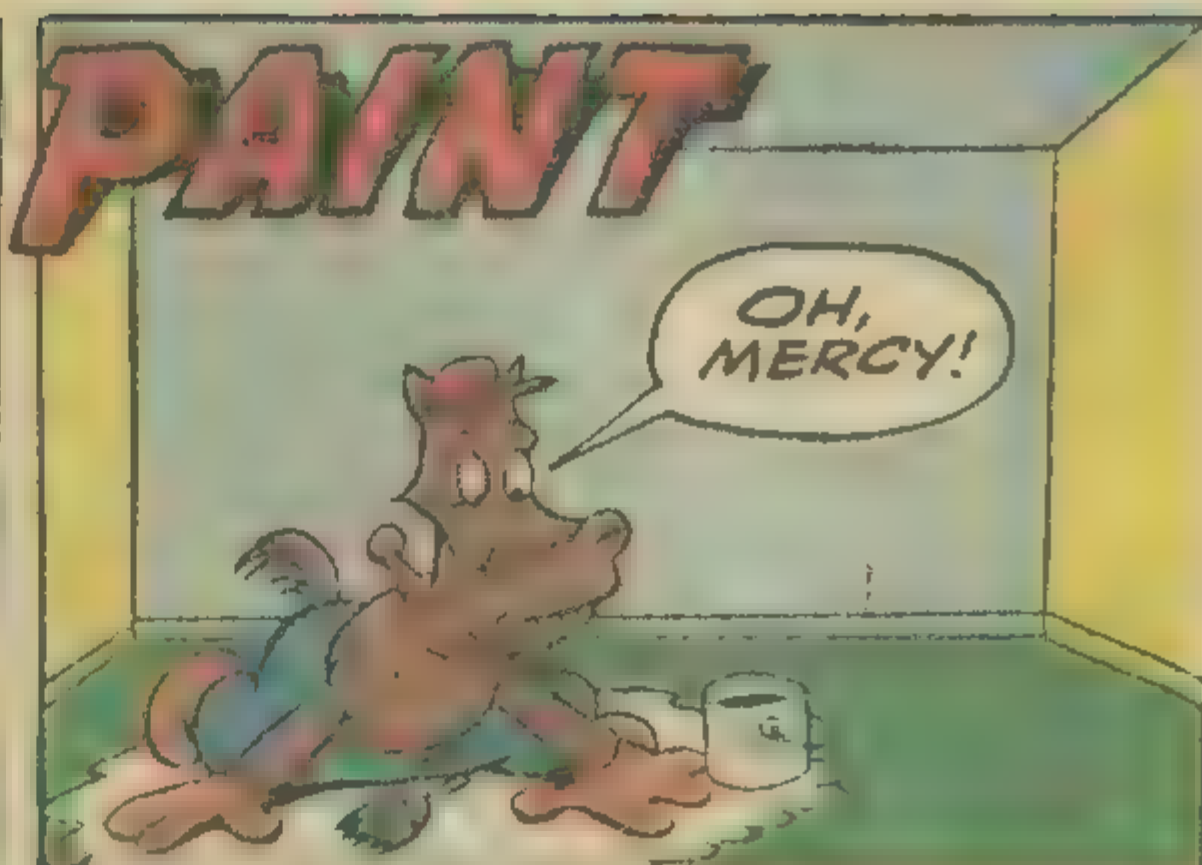
They untied Anthony and he followed them back to the road. While the police were questioning the thieves, Frank Gallo drove up in his truck, and embraced his son happily. Trigger and Packer looked at the father, and demanded:

"Who spilled the beans?"

"It wasn't beans," laughed Frank Gallo, "it was noodles. Anthony spelled out a message with the alphabet noodles when he went to turn off the ovens. It brought us here mighty quick."

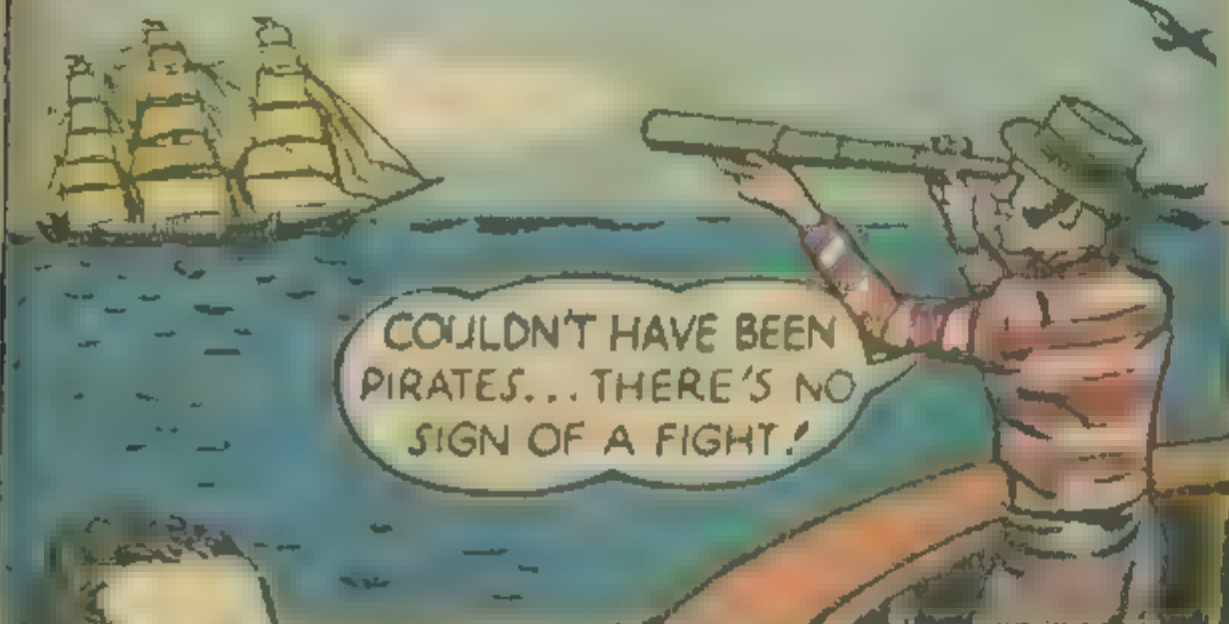
The State Police congratulated Anthony on his quick thinking

Anthony Gallo Serves a Pair of Thieves to the Law!



HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

NO ONE KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE MARIE CELESTE, A SAILING SHIP THAT WAS FOUND ADRIPT IN PERFECT CONDITION ...WITH EVEN THE TABLES SET FOR DINNER...YET WITHOUT A SOUL ON BOARD!



EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS ARE THE PLEASANTEST, SWELLEST-TASTING WAY TO RELIEVE COUGHS DUE TO COLDS!



SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL-5¢



VOLTO

FROM MARS

HIS MAGNETIC POWERS FOIL A VICIOUS SABOTAGE PLOT AGAINST OUR OCCUPATION FORCES...AND SAVE LILY FROM THE FOREIGN GANGSTERS!



HOT ON THE TRAIL OF LILY'S KIDNAPPERS, JOE AND JIMMY MOVE IN FOR THE RESCUE...

LOOK! THERE'S THEIR HIDE-OUT!



THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE HER TELL GOVERNMENT SECRETS! WE'D BETTER GET VOLTO!



I'M WITH YOU, BOYS! NOW FOR ACTION! WHEN I SAY "VOLTO!" MY LEFT HAND REPELS!

VOLTO!



AS ONE THUG SNATCHES LILY, TRIES TO RUSH HER AWAY...

NO YOU DON'T, BUM! MY RIGHT HAND ATTRACTS!

VOLTO



LILY AND THE GOV'T. SECRETS... BOTH SAFE! HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU?

SKIP THE ORCHIDS, JOE. BUT IF YOU'VE ANY WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL-- LIKE GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES --I SURE COULD USE SOME TO RE-CHARGE MY MAGNETISM!



COMING UP, VOLTO! GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES WERE JUST MADE TO ORDER FOR FOLKS WHO WANT EXTRA ENERGY! GRANDEST-TASTIN' CEREAL ON EARTH!

IT'S SWELL... NOTHING LIKE IT ON MARS!



COPY. 1946. GENERAL FOODS CORP.

TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN**

ABC NETWORK 4:45 MON. THRU FRI.

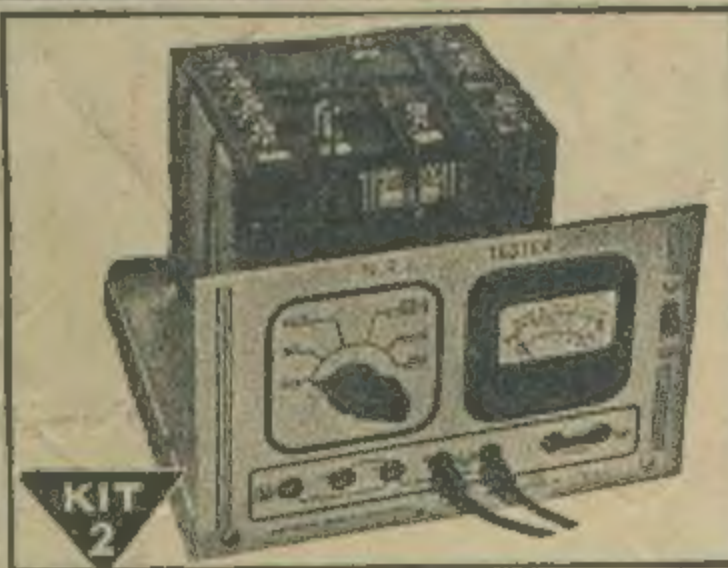


I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

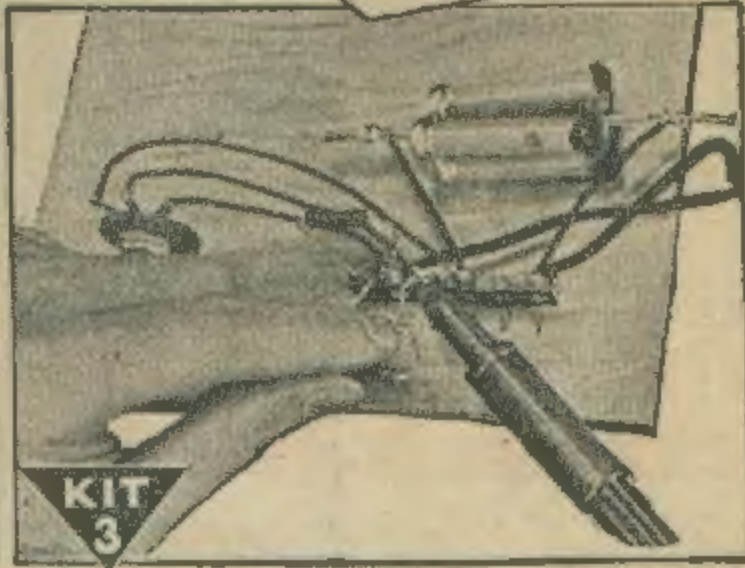
**I Send You
6 Big Kits
of Radio Parts**



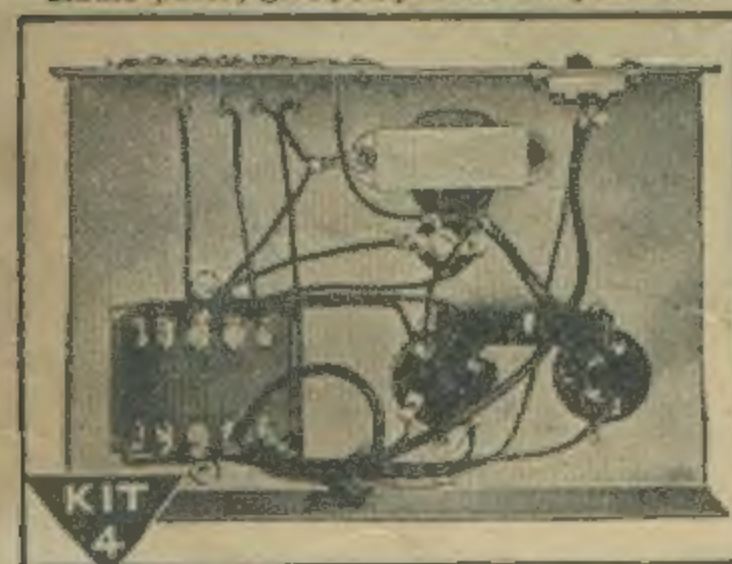
KIT 1
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



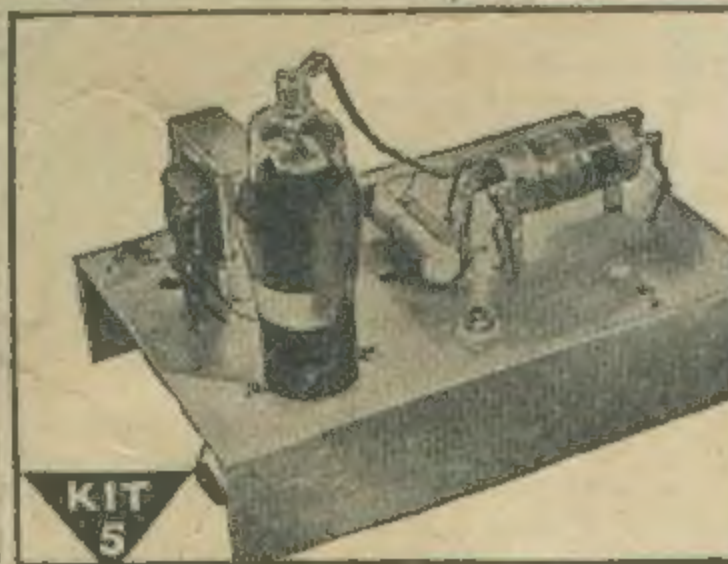
KIT 2
Early in my course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



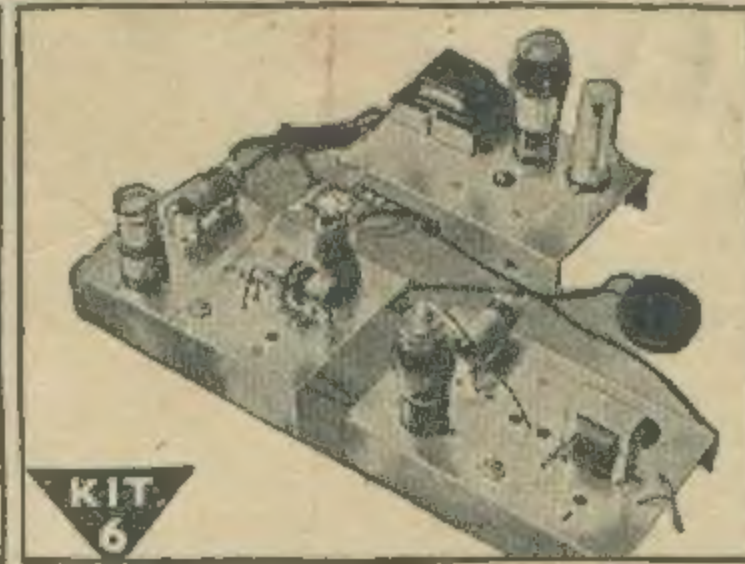
KIT 3
You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



KIT 4
You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5
Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



KIT 6
You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO—Win Success I Will Train You at Home—SAMPLE LESSON FREE

Send coupon for FREE Sample Lesson, "Getting Acquainted with Receiver Servicing," and FREE 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." See how N.R.I. trains you at home. Read how you practice building, testing, repairing Radios with SIX BIG KITS of Radio parts I send you.

Future for Trained Men Is Bright in Radio, Television, Electronics

The Radio Repair business is booming NOW. Fixing Radios is as good money as a spare time or full time business. Trained Radio Technicians also find wide-open opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, in Broadcasting, Radio

Manufacturing, Public Address work, etc. Think of the boom coming now that new Radios can be made! Think of even greater opportunities when Television and Electronics are available to the public!

Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10 a Week EXTRA in Spare Time

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS to help you

make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. MAIL COUPON for sample lesson and 64-page book FREE. It's packed with facts about opportunities for you. Read about my course. Read letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing, earning. MAIL COUPON in envelope or paste on penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 6DQ7, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

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AMAZING INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

Do You Want LONGER HAIR?

MAKE THIS EASY
7-DAY TEST...

FULLY GUARANTEED



LONGER HAIR
Dresses Better
In Latest Styles

★ ★ ★ THEN TRY THIS
PROVEN EASY SYSTEM ON YOUR HAIR
... Helps Prevent Brittle Ends From Breaking Off!

HERE IS THRILLING NEW HOPE for millions who want their dry, lusterless, unruly, brittle and breaking off hair more lovely ... longer. The Juelene SYSTEM has helped men and women all over the nation to find new happiness and confidence in more beautiful, healthy appearing hair. Yes, hair may get longer—the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal—if the breaking-off process of dry, brittle ends can be retarded. That's why Juelene is such a natural way to help your hair gain its normal beauty. This wonderful SYSTEM helps relieve hair dryness that is caused by lack of natural oils. It helps soften harsh, brittle ends, thus giving your hair a chance to get longer once the breaking-off and the splitting ends have been curbed. If your hair is dry, rough and hard to keep neat, try the easy Juelene SYSTEM for just 7 days. See if Juelene's tendency to soften harsh, difficult-to-manage hair can help yours to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—in just one short week! You may win compliments from both men and women who admire and envy your hair in its new lovely beauty.

Marvelous Help
FOR DRY, BRITTLE HAIR

Dry hair is not only hard to manage but a continual source of embarrassment. Why be ashamed of unlovely hair when it may be so easy to make it beautiful, sparkling with new healthy looks, lovely luster. A woman's hair is one of the first things noticed by men—sleek, shining, glamorously long hair is always alluring. And men, too, attract admiring attention when their hair lies smooth, thick and neat. Try Juelene. See how much more beautiful your hair may be in such a short time, after the dry hair condition has been relieved. Actually make your hair your "crowning glory"! This introductory offer gives you an opportune chance to prove to yourself that you, too, may have sparkling ... longer hair! Be convinced!—Send for your Juelene NOW.

Make This 7-Day Test

... SEND NO MONEY!

JUST MAIL THE CONVENIENT INTRODUCTORY COUPON! Upon arrival of Juelene pay Postman \$1.00 plus postage. Or if you prefer, send a remittance with your order—we will pay the postage. Then test Juelene. Notice how much more silky and soft your hair may be in just seven short days. So take advantage of this INTRODUCTORY, GET-ACQUAINTED-OFFER today—NOW, and know at last the happiness of possessing really lovelier hair.

INTRODUCTORY COUPON...

JUEL COMPANY, Dept. D-63
1930 Irving Park Road, Chicago 13

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

- ☐ I am enclosing \$1.00
☐ Send C. O. D. plus postage

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

Our Customers Participate in Gifts

TEST JUELENE
FOR 7 DAYS

Thrilling Results or
MONEY BACK IN FULL!

That's all we ask you to do. Just make the convincing Juelene test for 7 days and see for yourself if your brittle, splitting hair can be softened, made more sparkling and lovely. Your mirror will tell you the thrilling results and so will your friends! If you aren't absolutely amazed with the glistening sheen ... if you aren't delighted with the ease in which you can manage your hair, we will refund every cent of your money. What could be fairer? This proves to you how excellent we think the results will be! So don't wait. Mail the coupon right now. And like thousands of others you may find new beauty, be rightfully proud of your hair. You run no risk because you have absolute guarantee of delightful results or your money back. Send for it now!

MAIL 7-DAY TRIAL
COUPON NOW!

If you do want longer hair, mail the coupon today. Then test Juelene and notice the remarkable difference in the appearance of your hair—lustrous and well-dressed. See how nicely it lies in place, how easily it combs. With our positive guarantee you can't lose, and have everything in your favor to gain. So make this effort now. Send the Introductory Coupon immediately!

JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Road, Dept. D-636, Chicago 13, Ill.



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